



The WAR CRY

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
10 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2126. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, July 11th, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



Seventy "Salvation Seed Sowers" were Commissioned for Life Service on the Field on Monday, June 29th. (See page 9)



To me the closing days of the Training Session are the most impressive. The last Bible Class, the last lecture, the last morning prayers, the last look into the faces of the Cadets, the last shake of the hand as each one leaves the Garrison for the Field—these final scenes leave an indelible impression on my mind. Last words are usually impressive. The last words of our beloved Founder left a sure mark on The Army—"The promises of God, they are sure—they are sure—if, if you will only believe."

ONE POSITIVE ASSERTION

CAN ANY POWER ON EARTH make saints out of sinners? Can any power carry sure and certain hope of Salvation to every race of man? Is there any power which can strike the shackles from opium slaves, liquor addicts, and the serfs of gambling and lust?

Yes, emphatically, yes! There is power in a Name, one and only one Name, which can do all this. It is the precious Name of Jesus. Who was the Child of Bethlehem, the Boy of Nazareth, the Man of Galilee, and is still the mighty Saviour of men.

We may not be dogmatic in all things, but here is a positive assertion which the preacher may make without tremor of voice. All Officers of The Salvation Army, young and old, need have no hesitancy in proclaiming Salvation from the uttermost depths to the uttermost heights through the atoning work of Jesus.

Let us be definite in our proclamation, urgent in our warning, tireless in our zeal. No orator, whether he be politician, social reformer, or pedagogue, has a message to compare with ours. Let us tell of the incomparable love of God towards sinners and His boundless mercy for the repentant. His love will conquer sin, banish hate, and lift a doomed and fallen race to a plane of effulgent light and endless life. 'Tis a story well worth the telling, so "lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!"

Cadet Songster Brigade

Thirty-five Cadets comprise the personnel of the Training Garrison Songster Brigade. This splendid organization has demonstrated its worth during the nine months of its existence in very tangible form, and has received every encouragement from Colonel Bettridge who has shown a keen interest in its development.

Led by Adjutant Keith with Lieutenant Hill as the Deputy Songster Leader, and Cadet Verma Glover as pianist, they have sung their way into the hearts of scores of audiences and have been gloriously privileged in assisting in the Salvation and Sanctification of hundreds of souls.

Primarily, the reason of the Brigade's formation was to assist in the Central Holiness Meetings, which have been held during the Winter months in the Temple. That they have fully justified their existence has been proven again and again and their rauditions, early chosen and splendidly sung, have contributed not a little to the success of these gatherings. In addition to this the Brigade has participated very successfully in a number of Festivals.

In a final practice gratitude was expressed to Adjutant Keith by representative Cadets.

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL'S FINAL MESSAGE TO THE CADETS OF THE "VALIANT" SESSION

Here are the words constituting the last command while on earth of your great and glorious Captain, Jesus Christ, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.

These last words of your great Saviour, set forth in clear and unmistakable terms the world's need and your duty.

Here, then, are your Marching Orders—"GO!"

The word suggests life, activity and stir. It means you are to be always "on the go." We believe that you are awake. See that you keep awake. Do not allow the enemy of your soul to administer drugs and put you to sleep; a sleepy leader means a sleepy Corps and a sleepy Corps means a useless Corps. A live, wide-awake Officer means a live, wide-awake Corps. Keep alive! Have some snap and get-up about you. You are sent out to be a pioneer.

Dead things do not grow; living things grow. The Army grows, thrives, expands where led by live Officers. You are,

therefore, to look as if you were alive and to move as if you were alive. You are sent out to make a real, living, fighting Army. Remember, then, this great ringing note of your divine commission—"Go!"

"Yours not to reason why—
Yours not to make reply—
Yours but to do and if need be
die."

So forward, ye Officers of the "Valiant" Session, "into all the world."

This means you are not to "go" only to your Soldiers and a few "nice friends, but "into all the world." There is nothing narrow about a wide-awake Officer. He aims at the Salvation of all. So you must "go" to the lowest, the vilest. Go where they are. You must not be too proud to kneel and pray even if the rooms are not as clean as you would wish. Do not be afraid to touch the ill clad, the fallen, the impure. Remember, oh remember, that—

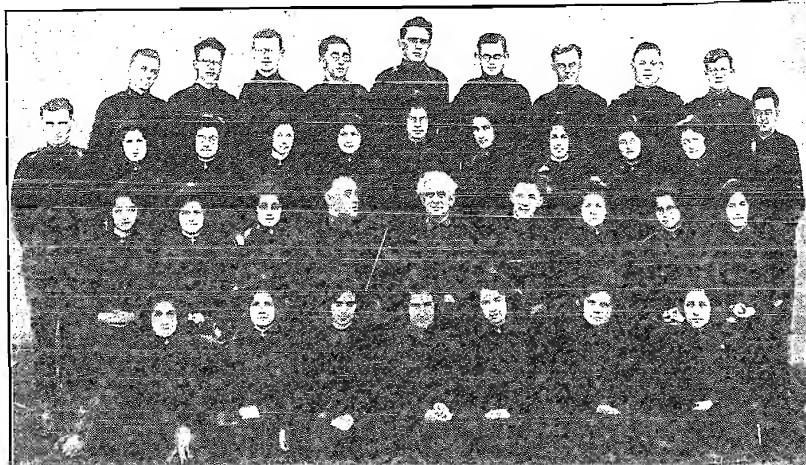
"Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can

restore.
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more."

The Salvation of Jesus Christ is for all and, wherever and whenever accepted, saves the soul and transforms the life. One important reason why the "Valiant" Session should "go" among the people is this, "Only as The Army scatters her light can she hope to retain it." A restricted, selfish policy means suicide to The Army, as it does to the individual Officer. Therefore don't be a small, puny soul, growing smaller as you grow older, but be large-hearted, big-souled, broad-minded and God will make you still mightier.

"Preach the Gospel." The word "preach" means to proclaim, to make public announcement, to arrest attention, to impart news. It suggests the town crier, the man with the bell and clear voice who goes into the public thoroughfares to impart

(Continued on page 13)



What We Believe

WE BELIEVE that the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments were given by the inspiration of God, and that they constitute the Divine rule of Christian faith and practice.

We believe that there is only one God, who is infinitely perfect—the Creator, Preserver, and Governor of all things.

We believe that there are three Persons in the Godhead—the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost—undivided in essence, co-equal in power and glory, and the only proper object of religious worship.

We believe that in the Person of Jesus Christ the Divine and human natures are united, so that He is truly and properly man.

We believe that our first parents were created in a state of innocence, but by their disobedience they lost their lost their purity and happiness; and that, in consequence of their fall, all men have become sinners, totally depraved, and as such are justly exposed to the wrath of God.

We believe that the Lord Jesus Christ has, by His suffering and death, made an atonement for the whole world, so that whoever will may be saved.

We believe that repentance towards God, faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and regeneration by the Holy Spirit, are necessary to salvation.

We believe that we are justified by grace, through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and that he that believeth hath the witness in himself.

We believe that the Scriptures teach not only does concurrence in the favor of God depend upon continued faith in, and obedience to, Christ, but that it is possible for those who have been truly converted to fall away and be eternally lost.

We believe that it is the privilege of all believers to be "wholly sanctified," and that "the whole spirit and soul and body" may be "preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." That is to say, we believe that after conversion there remain in the heart of the believer inclinations to evil, or roots of bitterness, which, unless overpowered by Divine grace, produce actual sin; but that these evil tendencies can be entirely taken away by the Spirit of God, and the whole heart thus cleansed from everything contrary to the will of God, or entirely sanctified, will then produce the fruit of the Spirit only. And we believe that persons thus entirely sanctified may, by the power of God, be kept unblameable and unreprovable before Him.

We believe in the immortality of the soul; in the resurrection of the body; in the general judgment at the end of the world; in the eternal happiness of the righteous; and in the everlasting punishment of the wicked.

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INSTRUCTIVE
SERIES
by
**Mrs.
Booth**

people to be holy. Because He is all-powerful He is able to impart His power that they may be holy.

We have seen that because He is holy no compromise with evil is possible to Him; and last week I said that the barriers to Holiness are all on man's side. To-day I want to say something more about these barriers.

When the work of God in making His own people holy is frustrated, this is because of opposition to God's work of restoration, the provision that He has made for our Holiness is rendered null and void.

WEAKENING OF WILL-POWER

All the chief obstacles to Holiness centre around the attitude of the individual will.

Alas! alas! sin has hurled terrible destruction upon the human race by its direct attack upon the will.

The weakening of will power through sin is seen not only in the helpless bondage of the sinner to his sin, but in ineffective personality, lack of initiative, dearth of originality, scant achievement. Will power alone can impel the concentration of purpose and the hard work, without which the trust of latent power within cannot be developed.

Michael Angelo's frescoes on the ceilings of the Sistine Chapel (the chapel of the Pope in the Vatican at Rome) are judged to be the mightiest and most perfect series of paintings the world has known. These were achieved by a supreme effort of will power.

On March 10, 1508, the artist wrote, "To-day, I, Michael Angelo, sculptor, began the painting of the Chapel." For four years he worked in secret, beset by endless difficulties. To paint was new to him, for he had won fame as a sculptor, and he had to learn the technique as he worked, lying, for the greater part of the time, flat on his back on the scaffolding. Relatives were worrying him for money, which he was unable to send; the Pope who had commissioned him for the task, became impatient at his slowness and threatened to have him thrown from the top of his scaffolding; but Michael Angelo had the will power to convert the noble fancies of his brilliant mind into realities in the face of every difficulty. After four years, exhausted by his labors and ill satisfied with the result, he allowed his scaffolding to be taken down on All Saints' Day, 1512. His task was finished and is unique in the world to-day, because he had the will power to develop the gift and the vision that God had entrusted to him.

Because their wills are too weak to develop the special gifts that God has given them to enrich

What is Holiness?

5. REMEDY FOR WEAKENED WILLS

We are letting our minds revolve around one thought—as upon a pivot—throughout these talks; that the ground of our confidence in the power of God to make His people holy is His own nature. Because He is holy, He desires His

the world, many people drift through life passively accepting the influences that come to them from without. They think as others think, do as others do, and their individual life—heart, mind, and spirit—remains stunted and feeble. What they, and they only, might do in the world remains undone.

A wise teacher has said, "That which each can do best, none but his Maker can teach him. No man yet knows what it is, nor can, till that person has exhibited it."

God's work of restoration, in the heart and life of the one who has turned to Him, provides a remedy for the will that has been weakened and dwarfed during the reign of sin in the heart.

SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY

When a man becomes saved, his will power is revived. The whole man is born again. He has now a sense of responsibility and accountability to God, and becomes conscious of the worth and power of his own life. He sees the shamefulness of an aimless life, and feels that it is his bounden duty to shape his course. "My life shall be a real life wholly lived in Thee," declared St. Augustine at the time of his great awakening.

Many men and women kneeling at our penitent forms (some of them renouncing habits of drink, recklessness, and wantonness) arise with that same determination in their hearts—

"My life shall be a real life wholly lived in Thee." I would that they, and all Converts and lovers of God, should press forward, resolved not to fall short of God's will for them—the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

The only hope for the one sorely tempted lies in the transformation of the will by the power of God. The only hope for the one who would truly be God's messenger to man lies in this same transformation of the will. This work of transformation begins at conversion. It is completed in the perfect union of the will with God's will. The complete restoration of the will is only possible with the alert attentiveness of love.

If you would attain Holiness, your will must be directed against sin, and above all, you must attack the sinfulness of your own heart.

Oh, there are many sincere but unenlightened people who go boldly into the world's arenas to attack sin, people who attack sin mercilessly in others, but who fail to realize that before they can become effective channels for the Holy Spirit they must attack the sin and the sinfulness of their own heart.

When the fight begins within himself, A man's worth something. God stoops o'er his head,
Satan looks up between his feet—both tug—
He's left, himself i' the middle—the soul—
Walks and grows. Prolong that battle through life,
Never leave growing till the life to come.

—R. BROWNING.

Next week I want to talk about the will in relationship to temptation.

(To be continued)

July 11th, 1925

July 11th, 1925

TRANSFERRED, BUT STILL UNDER THE FLAG



STAFF-CAPTAIN CLAYTON has left the Editorial Department for a change of Territory and also a change of work. At the moment it seems hardly possible that it is so, but the fact remains that he is no longer associated in a sub-editorial capacity with the production of this Journal.

On Friday last he officially laid down his pen, searched Canada East copy and proofs for the last time, and it must be confessed, not without strange feelings himself, and similar feelings on the part of his colleagues, he left the office which, for ten years, he has enlivened with his personality and worked in with recognized industry.

For a considerable portion of that period the Staff-Captain, serving under four Editors—Colonel Bond, Lt-Colonels Perry and Sandall, and the writer, had to do with the production of "The Young Soldier," the junior partner of this journal, although "The War Cry" also made claim upon his abilities.

During the past two years, however, he held the position of Sub-Editor of "The War Cry" and, as stated by him in his farewell Meetings, he was kept going in high pressure in what is, without question, a most exacting editorial position.

The Staff-Captain, who is the son of a Methodist Minister, is a Yorkshireman, and was born in the city of Hull. It was intended by his parents that he should be a minister, but the idea did not appeal to him, and his school days over, he worked in a bank as a messenger. Then he caught the Canada fever and left the Old Land for the new. The big attraction to immigrants at that time was New Ontario, and thither he hied in search of fortune—and found his destiny, for The Salvation Army "opened fire" in the district in which he worked and he was greatly impressed by the splendid enthusiasm of the Salvationists and the powerful character of their message.

For a while he admired the "Cruisers of the Cross" at a distance, but gradually became a regular at

tendents at the Meetings. Soon, indeed, did God have His way with Edwin Clayton, for He changed the role of admirer for the duty of a Soldier, and then came a call for fuller service under The Flag, and the call was of a character so distinct and certain that it has been to him a sheet anchor in many a temptation and struggle.

Tramping Garrison days over he donned the yellow braid and, as Lieutenant Clayton was associated with Captain (now Staff-Captain) Harbour in the opening of the Corps at Renfrew. One of the outstanding happenings of his stay there, and one which brought lasting admiration for The Army, was the sitting up for many nights with patients at the local hospital during a typhoid epidemic. The Renfrew appointment was followed by term at Montreal where he assisted Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cornish; then he was sent in charge of Brockville. A short stay in the Finance Department at T.H.Q. followed, and then periods as Cashier at Halifax and London Divisional Headquarters. For two years and seven months he was responsible to Lt-Colonel Adby for the Young People's Work in the Hamilton Division, and during his stay in the Ambitions Club he gathered together fifteen young people and became their Corps Cadet Guardian.

It has been the privilege of the Staff-Captain to travel many miles during his Officehip in Canada and, in addition to seeing much interesting copy, he has conducted many week-end Meetings at various Corps.

It may be mentioned, too, that the Staff-Captain was a member of the Canadian Staff Songsters and Male Choir.

He is to be congratulated on his new appointment as General Secretary for the Lake Division for the Central States Territory. It will certainly afford him unique opportunities for the utilization of his special abilities.

Mrs. Clayton bails

to their sterling Salvationism, and wished them well in their new appointment.

Staff-Captain Clayton spoke with much feeling of the joy experienced in his service in Canada. He spoke highly of the comradeship of The Army, of the healthy spiritual tone which exists at T.H.Q., and assured all concerned that they could rely on him being true till death. Mrs. Clayton, in very neat speech, bore witness to a sound spiritual experience, expressed gratitude for the generous treatment which had been their portion during their service in the Land of the Maple, and said, "I shall continue in my endeavour to be a true soldier of Jesus Christ, and to represent Him well in all things."

Papers and Prayers

ALTHOUGH the nature of the work prevents much public service given to it, The Army's hospital visitation is now an endeavor of world-wide influence and great value. Right round the globe this chain of quiet and uninterrupted service is extended and only occasionally do its achievements come to light. One of these gleams of illumination comes from South Africa, where it has been discovered that, during the past few months, one Officer alone has distributed 3,140 copies of "The War Cry" to hospital patients and other sick persons. "The War Cry" were printed in English, Dutch, German, French, Chinese, Italian, and Spanish. If, with each one, there was given only a kindly "God Bless You!" although it is scarcely possible that no more conversation should take place, the amount of cheerfulness thus distributed by this one Conrade has been considerable.

Some Host!

WHEN the American fleet recently visited San Francisco, The Army played host to the tune of 75,000 doughnuts, 32,000 mugs of coffee, 12,000 sandwiches, and many other articles, including material for writing 8,000 letters and post-cards, which were stamped and posted for them. This in itself is an achievement which disappoints the Salvationist. The value of the accomplishment lies in the fact that, as the "doughboy" himself puts it, "In every doughnut there's a little prayer!"

A Zulu Girl

EADERS who have heard Colonel L. Allister Smith's stories concerning the Zulu people and Western clothes will be interested in news concerning a recent girl Convert at the Estill Settlement. She was greatly feared in the district because of her drinking habits and a propensity for fighting, but a few weeks ago she gave her heart to God and has been wonderfully changed. To prove that she was going to follow the Saviour, she added to her oil heathen garb a singlet. Her outfit has since been augmented with further "Christian clothes" and the former drunkard promises to become a sterling Salvationist.



CAUGHT AT QUEBEC BY MAJOR oldest member of the "Regina"

MOORSIDE IMMIGRANT SMITH'S

MOORSIDE LODGE, located at Smith's Falls, is the middle link of the Salvation Army's Immigrant Chain which spans the Canada East Territory. It is the distributing center for points in Eastern Ontario. Although the Lodge has been in operation but one year, a gratifying number of healthy, happy immigrants "turning prospects" have enjoyed its home-like atmosphere for a brief space, and have left for their new homes with brave hearts and hopeful spirits.

The Lodge does credit to The Army. It is a substantial red brick structure, attractively set in the midst of well-grown lawns, and beautiful trees. It comprises nine lofty, well-lighted and suitably decorated rooms.

When this information was being sought two boys were enjoying the Lodge's hospitality. One of them had already had some experience "on the land" and was in town for a few days. He was a fine steaming lad, and his appearance spoke volumes in favor of life on an Ontario farm. In addition to a well-developed physique and a contented countenance, the heritage of every farmer's boy. It was learned that he had, in the year and a half of his sojourn in this country, repaid his loan in full and had encouraging prospects for the future. The other lad, who arrived in the country but three weeks ago, had unfortunately broken a limb, necessitating his confinement to the Lodge. He looks none the worse for his enforced idleness, thanks to the motherly care of Mrs. Commandant Brace.

Among the boys who have been settled by The Army are several Salvationists, three of whom are attached to the Smith's Falls Corps.

One thrity young man who arrived twelve months ago has worked consistently and well during that period; of one hundred and fifty dollars received he has deposited in the bank one hundred and thirty-two dollars. That young man will make his mark in the world. He is now earning twenty-eight dollars monthly and is



Members of Hamilton League of Mercy with their leader, Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie. Also in the picture are Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary.

sterling Salvationism, and seem well in their new appearance. Captain Clayton spoke with enthusiasm of the joy experienced in Canada. He spoke of the comradeship of the healthy spiritual contestants at T.H.Q., and assured them that they could rely on a true till death. Mrs. Ogle very neatly speech, here with a sound spiritual experience and gratitude for the generous which had been shown during their service in the Maple, and said, "I sing in my endeavor to be a true servant of Jesus Christ, and to serve well in all things."

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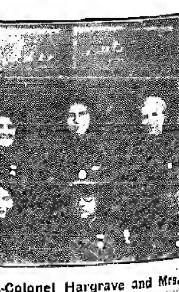
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Her outfit has since been exchanged with further "Christian" girls, and the former drunkard has become a sterling Salvationist.



-Colonel Hargrave and Mrs.



CAUGHT AT QUEBEC BY MAJOR HECTOR WRIGHT'S CAMERA: 1. Commandant Smith, of Millfield Lodge, London; 2. Captain Murray with the oldest member of the "Regina" party; 3. The same Officer with the youngest members; 4. Happy domestics en route to their new homes.

MOORSIDE IMMIGRATION LODGE SMITH'S FALLS

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MRS. LIEUT-COLONEL JENNINGS, who recently completed thirty-five years' service as an Officer of The Salvation Army.

and his wife love their work, and strive not only to place their charges upon the high road to success, but seek to lead them onward and upward on The Great Road of Life. Two daughters and one son grace their table—the son, Carl, is a Bandsman in the Corps, Susie is the office clerk and stenographer, and the younger one still attends school.

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some of the boys who have arrived in Canada, under some of the various Schemes, have written Brigadier-General Resident Secretary to say how much they appreciate "The War Cry" and other publications they receive. It is also gratifying to know that many are converted, for which we thank God.



Treasurer George Trunks

TREASURER TRUNKS

RHODES AVENUE

PETTY was not one of George Trunks' greatest virtues as a lad; in fact, he confesses with regret that he indulged in many foolish escapades which caused both himself and his loved ones much sorrow. Even in the Army Hall, where forbearance was exercised beyond the ordinary, he was at last put on the "black list" and on more than one occasion was unceremoniously bundled out. As he advanced in years correspondingly kept pace in wrongdoing until at last, disappointed with himself and tired of his circle, he made up his mind that he would get out of it. Thus, when he was about twenty years of age, he left his native town of Bridgewater, Somerset, and set his face towards Canada.

It was indeed a happy chance, of chance it could be called, that led him to reside in the district where he still lives. One Sabbath morning a number of women Cadets swung by his boarding house singing gaily and jingling their tambourines with all that infectious enthusiasm for which these young people are noted. He certainly proved infectious to George. Hastily finishing his morning ablutions he left the house and followed in pursuit. But he was sadly disappointed. The singing had ceased when he reached the street and only when he might be could not discover the whereabouts of the Salvation lasses. The next Sunday he was more successful and having found his friends holding an Open-Air service he later followed them to the Hall. One of the Cadets before the Prayer Meeting had barely commenced, questioned him about his soul, and he was forced to admit that he was unsaved and also very unhappy. That Sunday night he made things right with his God.

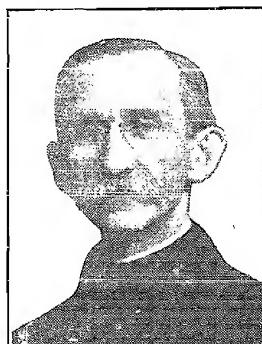
Our Comrade's conversion was very thorough, as his life since has abundantly verified. He has kept steadfast and true for thirteen years, and to his credit he has remained loyal to the Corps at which he was saved. He was married at Rhodes Avenue, and Treasurer and Mrs. Trunks have three bright little girls, who have all been dedicated under The Army Colors and who are Junior Soldiers.

The Treasurer is a "full time" Salvationist as his present activities prove. The positions of Welfare Sergeant, Publications Sergeant, and Band Secretary preceded his present post.

BROTHER SCOTT

LISGAR STREET

HIS LOVE for testifying and what we term in The Salvation Army "button-holing" tactics, brought reproach upon James Scott from the members of the Denomination with which he was formerly associated—so he transferred to Lisgar Street Salvation Army Corps, where Comrades, far from considering such habits as deserving of reproach,



Brother James Scott

garded them as highly desirable qualities in all who profess love for God and souls. It must be said that Brother Scott has been of immense help at Lisgar, for he is constant in testimony, sound in experience and whether it be from the casual visitor or Soldiers of the Corps who have learnt from experience to appreciate the value of his witnessing, he always receives a careful "listening." Unique in the practical nature of their expression, the worth while thoughts in his testimonies never fail to impress.

Brother Scott's work is primarily with the young. For this kind of work he came highly recommended by the sect of which he was once a member, and, during his twenty-five years at Lisgar, he has done yeoman service in this connection. As Young People's Sergeant-Major he put in strenuous efforts, which were attended by remarkable success, but failing health necessitated his resignation, which he presented with reluctance. At present he is the much respected teacher of a splendid Company of young men, who profit immensely by his counsel.

A feature of Brother Scott's work is his "blackboard presentations." Every Sunday he deals with the lessons with some helpful improvisations.

NCTIFICATION BY FAITH

SOUNDS like a very simple and innocent doctrine. It would be to one that would will in general. It is within us all. If it had required a price in silver and gold or a journey to some distant shore, seem a very difficult expense obtain. But it is within the men.

There is no doctrine so arousing so much antagonism up men to find another sub. See how many different have been proposed as sub- for this simple, reasonable etc. Against it are arrayed cation by ceremonies, good naturalism, growth, purgatory, and torture of the body. All theories cannot be right. They absurd when preferring their simple doctrine of the Bible by Peter—"purifying their by faith" (Acts 15: 8-9), the method given in the Word of

Good Manners

F THE WORLD should ever cease to show a fair measure of courtesy and politeness in the daily intercourse and happenings of life, the loss would be a very tragic and irreparable one. Some will tell us that this has already taken place, and that these things we have mentioned bid fair to be as extinct as the dodo bird at no distant date. But we believe that it is not nearly so bad as that, and are convinced that any tendency there may be among men to-day to lay off that air garment of good manners may be and ought to be checked.

We are inclined to think that a genuine sense and instinct of courtesy has been a thing of very slow growth throughout the years, and that men have come to it, so far as they have, only after the discipline and slow training of many centuries. What they have got at such great cost and pains they are not likely to let slip utterly, even in such a crass and bustling and over-practical age as this is supposed to be. For it must be remembered that we can only consistently speak of good manners even as a fair garment when we keep in mind the fact that it is a garment that reveals the very texture of the soul of the man who wears it.

Courtesy in reality does not so much suggest a way of acting as it does a way of feeling, and that is why it is so greatly worth while. And it is quite accurate to speak of the grace of good manners, for good manners are rooted in a man's heart or they are nothing at all but emptiness.

THEY SPLENDIDLY REPRESENT The CADETS of The 'VALIANT' SESSION

(The sketches here given are presented for their representative value, and not because of personal preference).

THIS CADET is not one of "our own make." She was formerly an English girl, but to quote her own expression, she "took a fancy to The Army," and was led to investigate. In a meeting conducted in the famous English watering place of Eastbourne, she was restored from her backslidings and experienced indescribable joy. The outstanding event of that meeting to her was the conscious presence of the Holy Spirit, Who awakened her to a sense of her responsibilities and Who woosed her back to a deserted Christ.

She became a Soldier in the Corps, and, as far as her work would permit, engaged wholeheartedly in the fight. In 1923 she emigrated to the Dominion and settled in Hamilton, where she became an active worker and ultimately a Candidate for Officership.

Enlightenment to an exceptional degree has come to our Comrade during her sojourn within the Garrison. Not having an extensive knowledge of The Army, this was of course natural. The study of the "Orders and Regulations," for instance, has led her to believe that this unpretentious volume is an inspired book, and she speaks in the highest possible terms of the helpful influences exercised by all who have to do with the training of the Cadets.

The months spent in the Training Garrison will, she says, be regarded as the most profitable and happy period of her life to date. It has been for her, as well as for her Comrades, a period full of blessing and establishment in the faith.

OUR COMRADE did not become a Cadet without much previous thought and careful counting of the cost. His manner is that of one who likes to consider the pros and cons of a matter before finalizing his decision. Having done that he permits nothing to thwart him in his fulfilment of that which he has undertaken. It was the same with his life's vocation. Having received the Call, he faced the issue, and is now happily and strenuously engaged in working out his Master's plans.

It was during Young People's Councils, conducted by Commissioner Richards in 1916, that he definitely made a start on The Way. Then it was that the Voice spoke and wisely he "was not disobedient unto the Heavenly vision." Under Major Kendall he sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart but lost it during period of severe temptation. He regained it during Campaign conducted by the Editorial Staff, at Lisgar Street, in 1923.

In the Training Garrison he has gained a more perfect knowledge of God and The Army, and has again and again proved the value of his studies during Corps Cadetship. Thereupon, he has steadily learned the value of prayer, but he has learned, in a deeper and deeper sense, how to pray. When Stanley Gommery first named the emblem "S's" he was handicapped by what he terms "severe timidity." But Field Training has worked wonders in that respect and he can now exclaim with the writer of the Proverbs, "The righteous are as bold as a lion." Our Comrade's motto is an index to his character, "God first, others next, self last."

AGNES HENDERSON is an Officer to-day as a result of a little group of Salvationists holding forth on a street in the Forest City. Could all our valiant Open-Air fighters see the bright, smiling face of this Comrade; hear her joyous testimony and note her hopeful demeanor, they would be repaid a thousandfold for any sacrifice their work in the Open-Air may have entailed. And she is but one of the many who are weekly being brought in contact with Christ through the Gospel proclaimed on the streets. Every day provides evidence of the effectiveness of Open-Airs.

The thought of Officership was not, for a long time, entertained by her, although she became a Corps Cadet. Longer acquaintance with The Army, however, wrought a change and she had an unmistakable Call. She was not entirely willing to obey at first. It seemed, in a sense, like taking a step in the dark, and she was uncertain as to whether it would lead her. But during an illustrated lecture which Adjutant Sproule gave in the London III. Citadel and which featured the Life of Christ, she was led to see how puny were her excuses. That settled it, and she applied for the Work.

How Cadet Henderson was impressed when she entered the Garrison is best described in her own words. "The atmosphere," she says, "seemed to contain the presence of God. Even the walls seemed to speak. I was woefully ignorant, when I entered, of the principles of The Army, but I prayed that I might retain what I studied and, as a result, the Training Garrison has done for me what no other agency could have done, and I am greatly indebted to God and The Army for the opportunity provided."

1. O God, my loving Father, I come into Thy presence and desire to make a covenant with Thee.
2. When I came to Thee burdened with sin, Thou didst cleanse my heart in the precious blood of Jesus. Thou hast kept me by Thy power.
3. Therefore, O God, my Father, my Preserver, and my King, through Jesus Christ, my precious Saviour, with fear and reverence I come into Thy sacred presence, resolved by the help of Thy Holy Spirit to make a solemn covenant with Thee, which, with all my heart, I desire shall never be broken.
4. Thou hast called me to serve Thee as an Officer in The Salvation Army, to carry the message of Salvation to those who are in the bondage of sin, and to devote all my energies and strength to this purpose.
5. I present myself with all I possess, or hope for, unreservedly, at Thy feet, to be used for Thy glory, for the extension of Thy Kingdom, and for the Salvation of a perishing world.
6. I promise to love Thee with all my heart, to obey Thee with all my strength, to follow Thee all the way to my life journey's end, and to trust Thee in prosperity and adversity, in joy and in sorrow, so long as life shall last.
7. And now, O my Lord, Thou hast my all! Thou art my God, I am Thy child, Thy servant and Thy Soldier. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost! Amen.



THE SEAGIRT ISLE of Newfoundland was the birthplace of Katherine Cave. Her parents were formerly Officers, so that she is a real "child of the Regiment!" Katherine's first heart-stirrings were felt when she was but eleven years old! It had always been her father's desire that his children should sit no farther back than the third seat in the Meetings they attended, but when Katherine grew older she disregarded the rule by which she had been governed so long, and stubbornly took a seat with other girl friends in the rear of the Hall. This went on for some little time, but one Sunday night she was smitten with conviction, and later Katherine Cave sobbed out her sorrow at the mercy-seat and left St. John's L. Citadel with new-found peace in her heart.

Perhaps it was the Life-Saving Guard Troop, of which our Comrade became the Leader, that brought about her ultimate decision for Officership. Nervousness had thus far precluded her taking an active part in public. One night, however, whilst giving an outline of the advantages of Guardcrift to a large audience assembled to witness a Guard Demonstration, she became conscious of God's approbation and seal upon her efforts. To such an extent did this impress her that she forthwith applied for the Work, and, at the instance of Colonel Cloud, entered the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison in Toronto. "The days spent in the Training Garrison," she says, "have been holy days to my soul."

TO A VISION OF CALVARY, Cadet Glover owes her conversion. The reality of her Saviour's suffering and the consciousness of her own guilt, produced such a sense of misery and shame that she speedily sought pardon and very definitely dedicated herself to God.

Our Comrade's parents possess an honorable record in Salvation Army circles, each having contributed in the neighborhood of thirty-five years service in its ranks. Cadet Glover has thus been blessed with the helpful influence exercised by godly parents since babyhood.

As a Soldier Cadet Glover was splendidly active. The Young People's Work claimed much of her attention as a Company Guard, and in addition she excelled as the pianist of the Songster Brigade. For six months prior to her entering the Garrison she undertook the leadership of the Lippincott Brigade and did exceptionally well. During the Training Session our Comrade's view of The Army has been considerably extended, and there has been a consequent deepening of her love for The Flag and all it stands for. The spiritual influences, the periods of meditation and quietude have resulted in a closer intimacy with God, and knowledge of Him, a stronger regard and affection for the Organization and the desire to become in the fullest sense of the word, a "Blood and Fire" warrior. House-to-house visitation, in which she has engaged, has brought a personal revelation of the horrors existing as a result of sin on every hand, and has brought in its train not only a hatred of sin, but a compassion, deep and tender, for the sinner.

THE DEVIL has a habit of dangling alluring bait before the eyes of prospective Cadets, just previous to their departure for the Garrison, in the hope that they will bite. Sometimes, sad to relate, they do bite. But it was not so with William Lorimer.

A short time before he left Guelph, he was offered a position in a secular Band which, in all probability, would have given him a great many more dollars than he will ever get in The Army. Added to this, the manager of the Company with which he was employed, wanted to promote him and was not a little surprised when the Cadet made known his intention of becoming an Officer. His employer frankly told him that he was making a mistake, but this did not lessen his determination, and in due course he arrived at 64 Davistown Avenue.

This Comrade is also of Salvationist stock, and his parents, previous to their withdrawal on account of ill health, were Officers, and did good work in the Maritime Provinces and in other parts.

When but eight years of age he was converted through the ministrations of Staff-Captain Adams, who was then stationed at Fernie, B.C. He rose rapidly in the ranks, first becoming a Y.P. Bandsman, then a Patrol Leader in the Scouts, Band Secretary, Corps Secretary and when he left for the Garrison he was the Deputy Bandmaster.

The Call came to him during the Congress conducted in Toronto by the General in 1920, and although too young to fulfil his obligations at that time, he was not slow to do so when the time arrived.

THE WAR CRY

July 11th, 1925

July 11th, 1925

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of the War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:

To be Ensign:
Captain E. Clague, Glace Bay.
Captain F. MacGillivray, Sydney.
Captain E. Green, Riverdale.
Captain N. McGowan, Tweed.
Captain M. Chaffacom, Ottawa Hospital.
Captain Davis, Hamilton Rescue Home.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant J. Seadding.
Lieutenant M. Robbins, Bloor Street Hospital.
Lieutenant A. Piche, London Children's Home.
Lieutenant L. Wilson, Hamilton Rescue Home.
Lieutenant L. Sanderge, Halifax Hospital.
Lieutenant E. Walther, Montreal Hospital.
Lieutenant I. Anderson, Bloor Street Hospital.
Lieutenant Mildred Lamb, London Hospital.
Lieutenant Elsa Lamb, London Hospital.
Lieutenant F. Cottle, Windsor Hospital.
Lieutenant E. Jones, Windsor Hospital.
Lieutenant D. Smith, Ottawa Hospital.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.**The General's 70th Year**

DEFINITE shape and purpose have now been given to The Army's commemoration of the General's seventieth birthday and his magnificent record of fifty years' personal service for the Movement. The proposal is a noble one. It is the raising of a world-wide offering for The Army's Missionary Field. No method of expressing the affection and gratitude of Salvationists towards their honored Leader could, we are sure, have been more pleasing to him or, we believe, more calculated to promote the glory of God.

Among special objects to which this sum will be devoted are a Central Hall, Training Garrison and Headquarters in Lagos, Nigeria; large Rescue Home in Calcutta; Training Garrison for Japan; and a Hospital for China.

Every item in the list, indeed, forms of itself a compelling appeal to the heart and pocket of every Comrade and friend—an appeal irresistibly reinforced by, if we may venture so to describe it, the knowledge that it has as its keynote—All for God, and not a penny for the General.

Mrs. Booth

IMMENSE enthusiasm has been aroused throughout the Territory by the announcement that Mrs. Booth is to visit Toronto in October to conduct the Annual Congress. When Mrs. Booth relinquished the British Commissionership, the General, it will be re-

membered, intimated that she would now be able to devote still more of her time to other parts of The Army world.

Mrs. Booth, who last visited Toronto in 1911, is assured of an exceptionally whole-hearted welcome from Commissioner Sowton and the splendid force of Salvationists which he represents.

Earl Haig

A MEMORABLE reception was given on Saturday afternoon by the Capital of the Dominion to Field Marshal Earl



Haig, Commander of the British Forces during the greater part of the Great War, and Lady Haig. Loud and hearty expression was given to the deep admiration of the people and the Canadian heroes who fought under him in France. Not less eloquent than this tribute of the Dominion to a distinguished warrior was his reply, the concluding words of which (here given) will endure long in the memory of those who were stirred by their utterance.

"Nowhere has Canada a more glorious or a more individual work to fulfil," he said, "than lies to her hand to-day as a link between the old world and the new, a bond between the two hemispheres. She is a keystone of the arch of the British Empire, and an equal part in the greatest undertaking which the enterprise and energy, the wisdom and the sacrifice of any people or community of peoples have heretofore created for the betterment of man and the greater glory of God."

We like all that Britain's greatest soldier said, but especially appealing is the final note struck by him: "For the betterment of man and the greater glory of God." Field Marshal Earl Haig has given Canada a slogan of great merit. His visit to the Dominion will be remembered for many things, but nothing will survive the test of time more successfully than the concluding phrase of his initial address at Ottawa.

Ready For Anything

IN ROMANS 1:15 Paul says, "I am ready to preach." He was prepared to serve. In Acts 21:13 he says, "I am ready . . . to be bound." He was prepared to suffer. In 2 Timothy 4:6, he says, "I am ready to be offered." He was prepared to sacrifice.

That is the ideal standard for every minister of Jesus Christ—ready at any time for anything.

It was in this "ready-for-anything" spirit that seventy Cadets received their commissions as Salvation Army Officers at Massey Hall on the evening of June 29th. There was a full consecration. Theirs was unquestioning obedience. They put into actual practice the spirit of that verse we so often

sing,—"If Jesus goes with me I'll go, Anywhere."

They went forth ready to serve. And the very best service that one can render the race of men is to bring about their vital union with the Creator of men. Throughout the ages many and diverse methods of leading men to God have been adopted; but none has proven so universally effective as the Scriptural plan—"It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe." They do not venture forth as reformers, philosophers or lecturers, but rather as witnesses of a risen Lord, defenders of an everlasting Gospel, and enemies of a malignant Devil. May God help them to serve well.

They went forth ready to suffer. Paul found that preaching the truth invariably entailed suffering. When the Spirit of Christ invades any area of darkness Satanic spirits combat the intrusion. These young Officers will find organized opposition arrayed against them; they will be the targets of false accusation. They will soon learn from experience that, as you cannot even have but

ter without a chasm and a great deal of agitation, neither can you have converts from sin unto righteousness without some stirring up process. Opposition and suffering, however, serve to temper character. Those who weather the blasts will become Kingdom Oaks, under whose far-stretching influence many a parched spirit will find refreshment.

This world would be immeasurably poorer were it not for the suffering of its saints. John Milton wrote some of his rarest verses when blind. John Bunyan produced his "Pilgrim's Progress" from a dungeon. It sometimes pays to suffer.

They went forth ready to sacrifice. And that is good, for doubtless sacrifice will be demanded of them. The old Waldensian Church has a motto and an insignia consisting of an altar on one side, a plough on the other, and in the center an ox. Underneath appear the words, "Ready for either." Even so these newly commissioned young men and women undertake an enterprise which requires of them such surrender of self that they be ready for every exigency, whether it be service, suffering or sacrifice.



MAJOR AND
MRS. LAYMAN,
who have been ap-
pointed to Canada



West Territory. The
Major will command
the Southern British
Columbia Division.

As we go to press the Commissioner is presiding at the opening of the extensive Bloor Street Hospital. A full report of the proceedings will appear in our next issue.

It Happened SEVENTY THREE

ANTICIPATION is the key-note of a Cadet's life in the Training Garrison. Studies, Field drill, visitation, examinations are all tintured with the influence of tomorrow." Cadets look towards a day

Realization is what the Cadets expect. They meet in Massay Hall on the night of Monday, June 29th, when, from the hands of Commissioner Sowton, they received their commissions as Officers and first appointments as such. By way of parenthesis, we might say they also received a shock or two!

It was indeed a gala event, attracting somewhere in the neighborhood of three thousand people. Each item on the program contributed a valued touch to a most impressive whole. The inspired Troubadour said, "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." Certainly freedom's spirit was abroad on this occasion, manifesting itself in the good grace with which each Cadet accepted the news of his or her disposition, in the spirited selections of the Temple and Lisgar Club Bands, in the addresses by the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, Field Secretary and Training Principal, and in no less a measure by the animated congregation themselves. The introductory number on the Entry of the Cadets, was picture you visualize the wide stretch of platform? On an elevation to the situated the two participating Bands, seated behind a trellis of yellow, red and blue, arranged in festoon style and the Army Flag, in front of this rows of seats for the Cadets. As the played a martial air, the principals marched across the platform, first men Cadets, then a file of women, eleven Cadets wore a white sash about while the severe blue of the men's uniform relieved by a band of white. They smartly executed and signalled for the hitherto restless and clamorous.

Throughout the entire evening the tension was appreciative of the several always liberal with the handicap or chancery rendition which evoked the emphatic of the house was that of the tel—"So we'll roll the old chariot along."

As is always the case at such a items preceding the actual commissioning are more or less tolerated by the bulk of the spectators. An undercurrent of liberty and insatiable expectation was noticeable. The paramount consideration of the evening was "Where my son, my daughter, or my friend going to be stationed?"

However, after ninety patience-tiring moments the zero hour arrived and the revelations commenced. One by one the Cadets saluted their leaders gallantly received their first marching orders. Anticipation surrendered realization, and as the mysteries these envelopes were divulged, excitement took the throne. Outbursts of congratulation of mere or less intensity and of more or less dignity, betrayed the sentiments of certain sections of the audience. The rather hilarious spirit was not to maintain her sway for long. These inevitable commissioning moments needed not only to be scaled with the mark of rejoicing, but also that of solemnity. Thus it was fitting that, ere the closing hymn was a mourned, the seventy young Officers publicly yield themselves to the Master's service, and receive the Commissioneer's challenge to go forth as valiant fighters in our unceasing warfare against spiritual wickedness throughout the earth.

There was passion, entrant command in the Council chamber.

"I want you to go forth as officers of The Salvation Army, newly commis-

with me I'll go,
e."

ready to serve. And that one can render the best service about their vital union of men. Throughout the diverse methods of leading have been adopted; but nonsensically effective as the pleased God by the preaching to save them that did not venture forth as speakers or lecturers, but rather as witnesses of a risen Lord, defenders of an everlasting Gospel, and enemies of a malignant Devil. May God help them to serve well.

They went forth ready to suffer. Paul found that preaching the truth invariably entailed suffering. When the Spirit of Christ invades any area of darkness, Satanic spirits combat the intrusion. These young Officers will find organized opposition arrayed against them; they will be the targets of false accusation. They will soon learn from experience that, as you cannot even have butburn and a great deal of can you have converts righteous without some sin. Opposition and suffering to temper character. Under whose far-stretching pained spirit will find

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orth ready to sacrifice. And the doubtless sacrifice will be them. The old Waldensian motto and an insignia consisting of one side, a plough on the center an ox. Underneath, "Ready for either." Even commissioned young men undertake an enterprise which such surrender of self that every exigency, whether it going or sacrifice.

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MRS. LAYMAN,
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hand
British
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Commissioner is pre-
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A full report of it
next issue.

It Happened in Massey Hall

SEVENTY TRAINED SALVATIONISTS COMMISSIONED

By Commissioner Sowton

ANTICIPATION is the key-note of a Cadet's life in the Training Garrison. Studies, Field drill, visitation, examinations are all tingued with the influence of "To-morrow". Cadets look towards a day when schooling will end and practicing begins.

Realization is what the Cadets experienced in Massey Hall on the night of Monday, June 29th, when, from the hands of Commissioner Sowton, they received their commissions as Officers and first appointments as such. By way of parenthesis, we might say they also received a shock or two!

It was indeed a gala event, attracting somewhere in the neighborhood of three thousand people. Each item on the program contributed a valued touch to an impressive whole. The inspired Tentmaker said, "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." Certainly freedom's spirit was abroad on this occasion, manifesting itself in the good grace with which each Cadet accepted the news of his or her disposition, in the spirited selections of the Temple and Lisgar Citadel Bands, in the addresses by the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, Field Secretary and Training Principal, and in no less a measure by the animated congregation themselves. The introductory number on the program, the Entry of the Cadets, was picturesque. Can you visualize the wide stretch of the Massey platform? On an elevation to the rear were situated the two participating Bands. They operated behind a trellis of yellow, red and blue ribbons arranged in festoon style and centered by The Army Flag. In front of this were placed rows of seats for the Cadets. As the united Bands played a martial air, the principals of the evening marched across the platform, first a file of men Cadets, then a file of women, etc. Each woman Cadet wore a white sash about her person, while the severe blue of the men's uniforms was relieved by a lanyard of white. The Entry was smartly executed and signaled for the attention of a hitherto restless and communicative crowd.

Throughout the entire evening the congregation was appreciative of the several items and always liberal with the handicap or cheer, but the one rendition which evoked the unmistakable emphasis of the house was that of the Staff Quartet—"So we'll roll the old chariot alone."

As is always the case at such a service, all items preceding the actual commissioning are more or less tolerated by the bulk of the spectators. An undercurrent of fidgety and insatiable expectancy was noticeable. The paramount consideration of the evening was "Where is my son, my daughter, or my friend going to be stationed?"

However, after ninety patiente-testing moments the zero hour arrived and the reverberations commenced. One by one the Cadets saluted their leader and gallantly received their first marching orders. Anticipation surrendered to realization, and as the mysteries of those envelopes were divulged, exultation took the throne. Outbursts of congratulation, of more or less intensity and of more or less dignity, betrayed the sentiments of certain sections of the audience. The rather hilarious spirit was not to maintain her sway for long. Those memorable commissioning moments needed not only to be sealed with the mark of rejoicing, but with that of solemnity. Thus it was fitting that, ere the closing hymn was announced, the seventy young Officers nobly yield themselves to the Master's service, and receive the Commissioner's challenge to go forth as valiant fighters in our unceasing warfare against spiritual wickedness throughout the earth.

There was passion, entreaty and stimulating command in the Commissioner's charge.

"I want you to go forth as Officers of The Salvation Army, newly commis-

sioned for your great work, to hold aloft the Flag of Salvation."

"Remember the significance of our Flag. It reminds us of the Salvation of Jesus Christ, which

"Under this glorious Flag I dedicate you to the service of God and The Salvation Army."

In his presentation of what was termed the "Sessional Review," Colonel Bridge, the Training Principal, stated that the Cadets had held 822 Open-Air Meetings; had spent 3,495 hours in visitation from house to house; and had prayed in 3,130 houses. Abundant evidence has been forthcoming, he said, that the Cadets have yielded a very definite influence for good during their work at the various Corps to which they have been attached. The high standard of character exemplified by them during training days augurs well for their careers in The Army. The Colonel also stated that eleven of the Cadets have volunteered for foreign service—three for China, four for India, three for any country, and one to work among the lepers in Java.

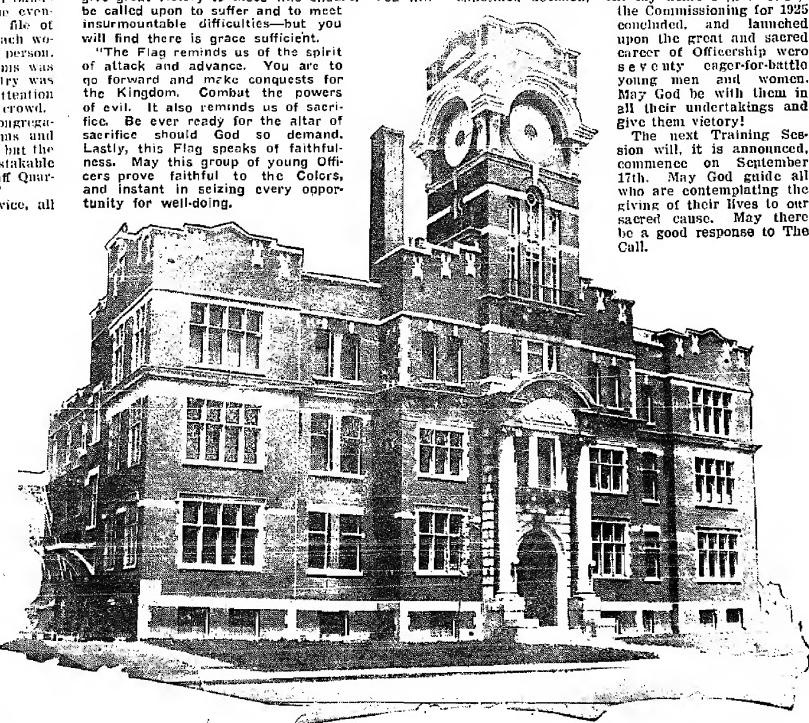
During the Meeting 46 Cadets were presented with Certificates indicating proficiency in Home Nursing, and 17 for proficiency in First Aid. This happy function was undertaken by the Chief Secretary.

There was something finely appealing in the song rendered by the full company of Cadets. They responded to the baton of Adjutant Keith in commendable style and produced a rich choral effect.

Staff-Captain Beer conducted the united Bands in the major portion of valued work put in by them during the evening, and Bandmaster King, of the Temple Band, and Bandmaster Porrett, of Lisgar Citadel Band, also figured.

With the singing of that stirring song of sanctified decision, "All my heart I give Thee," the Commissioning for 1925 concluded, and launched upon the great and sacred career of Officership were seventy eager-for-battle young men and women. May God be with them in all their undertakings and give them victory!

The next Training Session will, it is announced, commence on September 17th. May God guide all who are contemplating the giving of their lives to our sacred cause. May there be a good response to The Call.



The William Booth Memorial Training Garrison, Davisville Avenue, Toronto.

**Y.P. Bands Render
Fine Program at
Dovercourt**

ON MONDAY evening, June 22nd, pedestrians on Bloor Street were interested to see swinging along in real military style, the members of the Hamilton I. and Dovercourt Y.P. Bands, who were marching to the Dovercourt Citadel to participate in a United Musical Festival. That the event was an attraction is certain, for the Hall was well filled.

In the absence of Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, Ensign Curry, the Corps Officer of Hamilton I., ably piloted the proceedings, while Y.P.S.M.'s Ross and Ham had a hand to say about the Y.P. Work of the two Corps represented.

The items rendered by the Bands were well received, and the playing of the boys showed very definite effort on the part of Band Leader R. James, of Hamilton I., and Band Lead-



BELLEVILLE QUARTETTE PARTY. This is composed of four cousins (George, Fred, Frank and Reg. Wardle). They came to Canada from Cheshire, Staffordshire, England, and are splendid workers. Bandman Wardle, the leader, is uncle to three of the boys and father of one.

er J. Robbins, of Dovercourt, to bring their respective Bands up to the shore of efficiency which now stands to their credit. The Band selections, which were chosen from the Number 2 Book, 2nd Series Band Journal and Australian Journal, were interspersed with piano-foles by Y.P. Bands—men (Hamilton I.) and Hartland Hastings (Dovercourt); a cornet solo and duet, and a pleasing vocal duet. Songster Mrs. J. Gouch and Sonnet G. Conch.

Hamilton Y.P. Band numbers thirty-five players, while the Dovercourt Y.P. Band, which expects shortly to visit the Ambitious City to participate in a similar event with the Hamilton Bands, numbers twenty-five, with six in the learners' class.

North Bay Band

Under the efficient leadership of Bandmaster William Jamison, our Band is making splendid progress. It works hard in the Corps and sometimes campaigns afield. Recently it rendered a much appreciated program of music in the United Church at Trout Mills, and also visited Powassan and Callander, where the Salvation Army is seldom seen.

FOR ME

Udev an Eastern sky,
Amid a rabble ery,
A man went forth to die
For me.

Thorn-crowned His blessed head,
Blood-stained His every tread,
Cross-laden, on He sped—
For me.

THE WAR CRY

July 11th

This PAGE

~For Members of our
Musical Fraternity~

THE BAND VOCAL PARTY

By STAFF-CAPTAIN ERNEST WELLMAN, of the International Staff Band

BAND VOCAL PARTIES are apt to be of a mushroom growth—here to-day and gone to-morrow—and this article is written with a view to encouraging the development and establishment of such combinations, which can indeed be made

ments to the inspiration of the movement, but it is fatal to the success of a Singing Party.

The singers selected, the Party formed, the Leader should look out for suitable songs. The more simple they are, the more scope for effective singing. A good song does not necessarily depend upon involved harmonies nor intricate ornamental passages. There are scores of songs written for male voices published by the Musical Department, but possibly only a very few will suit your party. The range, harmony, and character of the song must all be taken into consideration. Some songs have a stronger appeal to both singers and hearers than others. Some of the old ballads of war days, for instance, how they "caught on." In the barrack-room at the close of the day, after the conversation had died down, some one would start a melody, and in a few moments the whole company would soon be singing and with striking effect. As a rule, it was the same duty every time, with very little meaning or interest in the words, perhaps; but the singing brought a fresh charm and not a little comfort on each occasion. Why not cultivate a similar interest and effect with the Party's songs. If the song is one that appeals to the soul and stirs the emotions, it must first so affect the singers themselves, for if they fail to appreciate its message it is not likely to have any special attraction to the hearers.

Contrast and variety in the character of the songs, sure, are great helps towards keeping up the interest of singers and listeners. When singing songs of a joyous character, the spirit of the song should be entered into whole-heartedly. Sing as happy people should sing. Look pleasant and try and be as natural as possible.

"Never to be remembered" was recently sung by a Vocal Party at an important festival in anything, but this spirit. The conductor led with a



FAVORITE HYMNS NO. 12. "BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS."

IN THE SPRING of 1752 a thirteen-year-old boy moved from his home in a Yorkshire village to London, where he began a six years' apprenticeship to a tailor. This lad was John Fawcett, the author of "Blest be the tie that binds," that young Fawcett heard the organ George Whitefield preach. He was so impressed that he determined to enter the ministry and, in 1755, he was ordained and placed to charge a Baptist church at Walmsley, in York-shire. Here he lived for the remainder of his life, a man of exemplary character and greatly beloved by his people.

In 1772 he was called to the pastorate of a famous Baptist church in London. He accepted the call, sold his household goods together and preached his farewell sermon. When the time came to take his departure, so heartrending was the sorrow of the people, that Fawcett could not tear himself away from them. Their passionate regret was more than he, or his wife, could withstand. "I will stay," he said; "you may unpack my goods, and we will live like the Lord lovingly together."

Within weeks of that extract, Fawcett wrote his famous hymn. Though his income was less than forty pounds a year, and he received many offers to larger and more prosperous congregations, no new fields of labor ever again attracted him.

In 1780, an address of his of

"Anger" found its way to George III,

and the King was so impressed as

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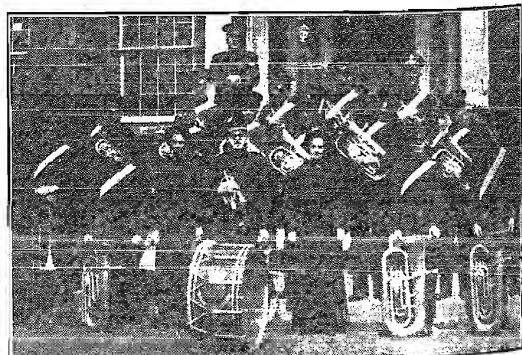
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and the King readily granted it.

In 1792 he issued a volume containing one hundred and sixtysix of his hymns. Most of these hymns were composed on Saturday evenings to be sung after his sermon on the following day. Although none of his hymns became so well-known as the



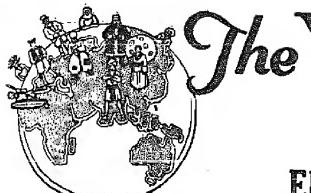
Verdun Band Photographed during recent visit to Gananoque

long baton and fierce glare, and each sing in the Party looked for all the world as though he were waiting his turn in the ante-room of a dental surgery. (To be continued)

one under review, several are still in constant use. Many think that he was the author of the hymn, "Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing," but there is some uncertainty.

July 11th, 1925

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Our Many-Titled Prince

IT ONLY remains for the Prince of Wales to be given a title in South America and then his Royal Highness will possess a special designation for every Continent and almost all parts of the world.

In the United Kingdom, he has a choice out of eight titles, but the North American Indians, when he visited Canada for the first time in 1919, were not content with these and coined one for themselves—"Chief Morning Star."

The Canadians had already become accustomed, through their returning troops, to knowing him as the "Scout," while the Australians knew him as "Dinkum Digger."

Maoris, the natives of India, and the Japanese have all followed suit during his visits to them, and now the natives of South Africa have dubbed him "Shining Sun," a much more handy name than Langa Liyakanya, which is the official spelling.

This World's Sun

THE SUN is the centre of the solar system. Its diameter is 882,000 miles. It attracts and repels eight planets holding them obediently to their orbits while they give obedience to his kingly majesty. The diameter of Mercury is 3,200 miles, that of Mars 4,199 miles, that of Venus 7,800 miles, the earth 8,000 miles, that of Uranus 35,000 miles, Neptune 39,000 miles, Saturn 79,000 miles, Jupiter 87,000 miles. If the sun could be melted and remoulded, it would make eight planets and have enough left over to make 492 more worlds of equal size. This is somewhat like the Sun of Righteousness when compared to man.

The Soul's Sheet - Anchor

THOMAS RILEY MARSHALL, Vice-President of the United States during the Wilson Administration, who passed away recently, died while reading the Bible, says "The Christian Herald," of New York. "The nurse in attendance found him lying across his pillow, with the Bible beside him open at the fourth chapter of Mark's Gospel, from which he had been reading the parable of the Sower, one of his favorite Bible stories."

Frequently we have referred to the power of this Divine Word of God in the moulding and shaping of human character and its influence upon the lives of men and of nations. But it is not only in life that this wonderful Word exercises its sway over the hearts of men and women, but when the hour of death comes it is found that those who have loved it most in life are joyfully content at its close to pillow the weary head upon its promises, while God Himself kisses his child to sleep. It is the sheet anchor of the soul in trouble, our comfort in sorrow, our guide in perplexity, and its sweet and precious promises shine like a beacon to the soul when earth and earthly things are passing forever away.

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The WORLD

*Its Ways and Says ~
~ Its Joys and Sighs*

Wonder Spots of the Empire

No. 18—WESTMINSTER
ABBEY

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, London, has been styled as "British history in stone." The building as it stands to-day is largely the workmanship of the thirteenth century, and was fostered by Henry the third and Edward the first. There are records of other churches on the spot that go back as far as the year 616. Later monarchs have added special chapels and the towers are fairly recent. The height, breadth and beauty of the Abbey are most impressive in themselves, but the chief attraction to the visitor, and the pride of the Londoner, is in the numerous graves of the lengthy list of famed and heroic persons who have expanded the boundaries of the Empire or added to its laurels.

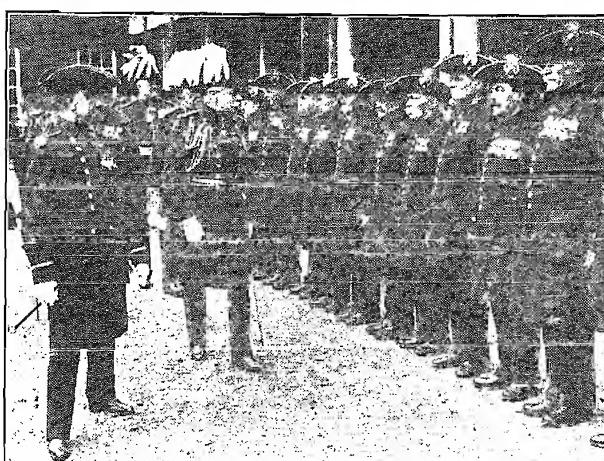
The walls and much of the flooring are faced with the monuments to the dead, although the monument is not an unfailing sign of interment within the Abbey. On many of the monuments the name of Canada is cut. Amongst these may be found monuments to General Hope, Governor of Quebec, who died in 1789; the Marquis of Lansdowne, a beloved Governor-General, and Colonel Townshend, who fell in the attack upon Quebec in 1759. Next to the last mentioned is an elaborate memorial to Major John Andre, who was executed as a spy during the American revolution.

The Royal chapels are very rich in decoration. Numerous sovereigns are buried in the Abbey and a vast number of other royalty and nobility share the sacred spots with them. Of recent years burials in the Abbey have been very few. The limited space makes a slowing up necessary. The last great funeral in the Abbey was that of the unknown warrior, who was brought from Flanders and placed below the Abbey floor with all the honors that the Empire could bestow.

The Immigration Ban

THE EFFECT of the American immigration ban is strikingly revealed in European cities. Steamship offices are being closed all over central and eastern Europe. The situation in Vienna is thus described by a press correspondent:

"The moral breakdown that followed the economic breakdown of Austria could find no better—or worse—illustration than takes place daily at the counter of the American consulate in Vienna. With more than 10,000 applications for visas on file and with a still greater number clamoring to be placed on file, the lot of the official who must explain the intricacies of the law to those people of 50 different languages and dialects is not an easy one. The startling fact is that eight out of every ten applications made for American visas are turned down as fraudulent on their face. So great is the desire to get out of Austria and into America that no degree of perjury and other attempted frauds is not freely resorted to in attempts to get the coveted permission."



Earl Haig inspecting the Pensioners at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. In spite of their age the old warriors stood as firmly on parade as in their youth.

A different kind of industrial romance is connected with some of the furs shown in the Canadian Pavilion. Here there are exhibits relating to silver fox farming. The first enterprise of this kind was started on an island in the harbor at Albaton in 1894, and its initial success was at the London fur sale of January, 1900, when a single pelt from it fetched more than \$1,500!

Amazing as this price is, it has since been exceeded on many occasions. In 1910, for instance, a fox farmer sold twenty-five skins in London for an average price of \$1,400 each. Three of them brought \$2,500 each, and one—an exceptionally fine specimen—realized \$2,700!

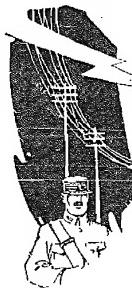
THE WONDERS OF NATURE

Of natural wonders there are many at Wembley, particularly in the pavilions full of products from Asia. An instance is a specimen of the rattans (climbing palms used for making furniture, walking sticks, cables, and so on) from Malaya. At the Malaya Barbers Exhibition in 1922 one cane 556 feet long was shown, but here there is a plant more than 600 feet in length.

Some of Nature's remarkable products will be on their way to Wembley during the whole of the Summer for the purpose of demonstrating industrial operations or of being served at the table in the native restaurants. Once a week, for instance, the extraction of palm oil is shown in the Nigeria Pavilion with fresh oil palm fruit brought direct in cold storage from that unit of the Empire.

Models also constitute a wonderful side of this year's exhibition. The largest, which is of the beautiful harbor at Sydney, is in the Australia Pavilion. It contains so much detail that some of the people looking at it may frequently be heard arguing about the ownership of a house represented in it.

July 11th, 1925



Corps REPORTS

From All Parts of Canada East Territory

MONTREAL

Lieutenant and Mrs. McBain

On a recent Sunday morning we had with us a party of boys who have come out to Canada under The Army's auspices for farm work out West. Two of the lad's gave bright testimonies. Commandant Blackburn who accompanied the lads, was present and spoke. The other services throughout the day were well attended and two souls were won for the Kingdom. The Divisional Self-Denial Ingathering was also held on a recent Monday night, all Corps uniting for this event. Colonel Moreton, who presided at the gathering, was supported by Lieutenant Colonel Waller and Staff-Captain Owen.

KITCHENER

Captain and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant Williams

Major and Mrs. Kendall led a profitable four-day campaign in one camp recently, and we had the joy of seeing three seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat. We recently welcomed Brother E. N. Scott, from British Columbia and Captain Robbin, from Toronto.

MONCTON II.

Captain Danby, Lieutenant Davis.

Moncton I. Band recently conducted a program of music at No. H. Corps. A real "down-the-line" evening was spent and a soul of great followed which was a good financial success.

OTTAWA II.

Ensign Belchambers, Captain Taylor

Ensign Ellery conducted Sunday's Meeting, and we experienced a time of rich blessing. In the afternoon the Ensign was assisted by Adjutant Aldridge, our Guard Leader, and six Life-Saving Guards were officially enrolled. On Monday evening a splendid Demonstration was arranged by our Troop of Life-Saving Guards, who were presented with new colors. Several members also received proficiency badges. Sister Dorothy Tame was commended as Ensign Guard Leader.

MONTREAL IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones

Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Walton were with us on a recent weekend, and the Meetings were well attended and greatly enjoyed. At the close of the evening Meeting one man volunteered to be the mercy-seat and gloriously saved. Colonel and Mrs. Moreton again paid us a visit on a recent night. There were seventeen present, accompanied by Staff-Captain Owen. The address given to the visiting Officers, were made a great blessing.

SPRINGHILL

Captain Simons

Farewell Meetings were held recently for Ensign Sinclair. Good crowds attended all meetings which showed how the people appreciated the work accomplished through the efforts of the Ensign. During the Prayer Meeting the caskets were made. The Band gathered at the station on Monday morning and played as the train drew out.

COMING**A SERIAL STORY***Entitled .***'Eric, The Viking Boy'**

By PENRUSH

Commencing in Our Next Issue

Musical Festival given at night, concluded a bright, busy and memorable Anniversary celebration.

WHERE ARE THEY GOING?**PRO-LIEUTENANT—**

Beville Armstrong-Tweed.

Pearl Billings, London Rescue Home.

Hilda Brown, Brampton.

Frances Brinkley, Montreal, N.S.

Katherine Cave (Captain), Newfoundland Training Garrison.

Edith Chandler, Westville.

Alice Chatterton, Hamilton, Bermuda.

Elise Chatterton-Warren.

Lillian E. Clarke, Long Branch.

Pauline L. Corbett, Florence, N.S.

Florence Dearman, Montreal Receiving Home.

Tessie S. Garnett, Cadet Sergeant.

Verna Glover, Sackville, N.S.

Harriet Howard, Montreal Working Women's Home.

Bertha Hunt, Ottawa Children's Home.

Eveline Hutchins, Mimico.

Charles J. Hutchinson, Bloor Street Hospital.

Vera Inglisore, Toronto Rescue Home.

Elsie Jones, St. John's.

Mary Jones, Princess Louise.

Grete Kreling, Bowtree.

Catherine E. Lantz, St. Mary's.

Emma Leonard, Toronto Children's Home.

Mable V. Locke, Dresden.

Elsie P. March, Orillia (P.T.).

Emily Mason, Scarlet Plains.

Margaret McCaffrey, Bloor Street Hos-

pital.

Jean R. MacMillan, Port Colborne.

Elsie E. Milner, London Children's Hos-

pital.

Male Parsons (pro-Captain), Cobalt.

Merle Penwarden, Bridgewater.

Melvina O. Price, Picton.

Nellie Quinn, Galt.

Verna Robinson, Renfrew.

Martha Sheppard, Dunnville.

Dora M. Smith, Cadet Sergeant.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Budton

On June 29th, 31st and 22nd, Windsor Corps, N.S., celebrated its 33rd Anniversary. Captain Rawlins of Dartmouth, assisted by his Band, conducted the services. On Saturday night a plentiful Musical Festival was given by Dartmouth Band under the leadership of Bandmaster Jaynes. The Holliness Meeting was a blessing to all. In the afternoon the Band rendered a program at Wolfville, their efforts being greatly enjoyed by a good crowd. On Sunday night the building was filled, and at the close we rejoiced over two souls at the mercy-seat. The Band visited the Masonic Home on Friday afternoon and the impact were much cheered by the music. A soul was added to our list.

OTTAWA I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches

Colonel and Mrs. Morison conducted a recent week end Meeting here.

On Sunday morning two seekers claimed a deeper work of grace. The Free and Easy was just what the name implies—a happy and joyous Meeting where praise and glory to God was predominant, and at night much of God's presence was felt.

LISGAR ST.

Commandant and Mrs. Osbourne

On Sunday night, Brigadier Burrows presented to our Corps the Divisional Self-Denial Banner. The occasion was a United Festival by the Singing Companies of Yorkville and Leaside Street. The young vocalists acquitted themselves well, did the individuals in recitation and piano forte and vocal solos. On Sunday afternoon the Band and youngster gave a delightful Festival of music to a splendid crowd. The item were of a high quality and the crowd heartily expressed the appreciation they felt. At night we said farewell to Commandant and Mrs. Osbourne. The Commandant, in this service, enroled twenty-two Junior and six Senior Soldiers. It is with no little regret that we lose such energetic and capable Officers. They have not spared themselves in the interests of this Corps, and much has been accomplished during their stay. All departments of the Corps show heartening advances under their zealous leadership—Ceres.

THE COMMISSIONER*visits***COCHRANE, BRACEBRIDGE & HUNTSVILLE**

ON JUNE 18TH, Commissioner Sowton, our Territorial Leader, accompanied by Lieut-Colonel Adby and Major Knight, visited Cochrane and conducted a Meeting in the United Church, which was much blessing and inspiration to all. The Rev. Mr. Baker, Pastor of the Church, in his kindly words of welcome to the Commissioner and party, spoke of The Army's early days in Canada mentioning various old-time Officers and their daring of persecution. Major Burkwater, who intended to be absent but was called away from town sent a letter of welcome, which was read by Major Knight.

The Commissioner gave a brief talk on the work of The Salvation Army in Canada and other lands and also delivered a decidedly helpful Bible address.

On Monday, June 22nd, and Wednesday, June 24th, the Commissioner and his fellow-travelers visited Huntsville and Bracebridge, respectively. The Meetings at both places had been well advertised, and the Huntsville Couriers rejoiced over the largest crowd that had gathered in The Army Hall for some time.

At both places the Commissioner related something of Army progress throughout the world and also gave a Bible address. The soldiers were cheered by his words, and gratefully acknowledged his congratulations on their Self-Denial achievements.

At Bracebridge a new Quarries is in process of erection. Captain Howes, unceasingly a soldier and with the assistance of a number of Soldiers and friends, is building a house which will be a credit to The Army. Lieut-Colonel Adby contributed to the life of both Meetings by his Salvation solos, rousing testimony periods, and well-taught Prayer Meetings. At Huntsville one seeker knelt at the Cross.

TRAINING PRINCIPALS**MESSAGE**

(Continued from page 21)

information of value and importance to the people. In the same way you are to "go" to the people in their homes, on the streets, highways, or wherever the crowds gather, in order that you may gain their attention and impart to them news of the most amazing character. What is that news? "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." That is your message. That is The Army's majestic theme. Go and preach such a Gospel. It is good news, announcing Salvation for the world, irrespective of class, creed or condition. As you "go," remember the Gospel is the only food that can ever satisfy the hungry soul of man. It is the only force that can ever bring about true regeneration, and it accomplishes this because it is the greatest revelation of the divine love which has ever been given to mankind. So you are to "go" and by the aid of the Divine Spirit, raise up an Army of living men and women who are washed in the blood of the Lamb and filled with the Holy Spirit, and who in turn will "go" and save others.

Your Training Officers, Mrs. Belbridge and I pray that God's richest and choicest blessing may rest upon you and give you good success. We shall think of you. "Yea, we will read those lines when you are scattered north, south, east and west. Sing now, alone, as you did together in the Lecture Hall:

"I will be faithful, true to the trust

He assigns me."

July 11th, 1925

IT WAS ON the 17th of May, sixty-one years ago, that a little home in Brighton, Sussex, England, was blessed with the birth of a baby boy. The child was named Henry, and for a number of years he experienced a life as ordinary in its happenings as was the name he bore. He suffered the usual bumps which have been the lot of every child since babies came into vogue in the world. During the first ten or twelve years of his life nothing of an extraordinary nature occurred which marked the lad as precious or in any way presaged such a career of usefulness as history now records.

When about seven years of age it was thought that Henry should leave a prayer, so his elder sister gave him a prayer-card and taught him that familiar verse:—

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

These words gave the child a measure of satisfaction, so that together with his mighty prayer and regular attendance at Sunday School he bid fair to be a strict Church of England forever more.

In the Pale of the Church

Young Otway liked Church. He was even enlisted to sing in the choir, where, clothed in sombre black cassock and white surplice, he regularly joined his brother voice in singing the majestic old hymns of the State-Church. Just here we would like to make a parenthetical remark. It is this: it seems to us that if the extraordinary thing had not happened to this ordinary young man, he might have become a curate of the English Church! Those who know the Colonel Otway of to-day will agree that it isn't every Officer who can approach the Throne of Grace with such an orderly petition as well as wealth of expression. He would have made a successful rector in many ways; but he turned out to be an esteemed Salvation Army Officer.

Did somebody smile when we suggested Henry Otway as an Anglican person? Please don't, but read on. In the first place he lived sermons, how many boys of your acquaintance pay careful attention to the preacher? Not many. But Henry did; in fact one day the vicar personally commended the lad, and said, "Harry, I was indeed pleased to notice the close attention you paid to the sermon this morning." Harry accepted this kindly word with all the solemnity of a dutiful son of the church, whereupon the vicar knelt down and prayed with him. When thirteen years of age he was prepared for Confirmation, and following this partook in his first Communion Service. The vicar, so the Colonel tells us, was a good man, and no doubt his earnest, prayerful counsel helped to lay solid foundations which proved invaluable in later years.

Conviction—and Conversion

However, young Otway reached the "smart age," as most boys do, and he broke from the church. Being about fifteen years of age he had just commenced to earn his own living and consequently thought himself a "man." He would have his fun—and did. But his good old vicar proved a faithful shepherd and followed the lost sheep, even visiting him at his place of work.

During this period of severance from the church he had some little trouble with a sore conscience. Very often when promenading the Brighton seashore he would stop and listen to open-air meetings held by various religious societies. He became conscious of his need of God, but as the open-air workers gave no invitation to make a decision the lad would saunter homeward still burdened with sin. It was not until he was

IONER

RACE-
TSVILLECommissioner
Colonial Leader,
Lieut. Colonel
Otway, visited
a Meeting
which was of
great interest to all.He is a
man of
great
right.He is a
Salvation
Army man, and
a truly helpfuland Weid-
Commissioner
visited Hunts-
ville, respectively.
There had been
the Huntsville
Meeting, the largest
in The ArmyCommissioner
Army progress
and also gave
solitary were
and greatly
gratulations onHis Officers is
Ensign Haw-
dard, and with
number of Sal-
vating a house
to The Army,
contributed to
his by His
testimony per-
Prayer Meet-
Prayer speaker knewINCIPALS
GEpage 2)
and importance
one way you are
in their homes
ways, or where-
ver, in order
in their attend-
ent news of the
matter. What is
loved the world
my begotten Son
in His
I have everlast-
your message.
majestic theme.

a Gospel. It is

a Conviction

and Conversion

However, young Otway reached the
"smart age" as most boys do, and he
broke from the church. Before about
fifteen years of age he had just
commenced to earn his own living
and consequently thought himself a
"man." He would have his fling—and did. But his good old vicar proved
a faithful shepherd and followed the
lost sheep, even visiting him at his
place of work.During this period of severance
from the church he had some little
trouble with a sore conscience. Very
often when pronouncing the Bright-
on seashore he would stop and listen
to open-air meetings held by various
religious societies. He became con-
scious of his need of God, but as the
open-air workers gave no invitation
to make a decision the lad would
saunter homeward still burdened
with sin. It was not until he was

Mrs. Deb-

ay that God's
blessing may
live you good en-
courage of you. live

you did together

true to the trust

me."

FROM Counter to Platform

A Brief Sketch of Colonel Otway's Eventful Career

seventeen years of age that he finally gave his heart to God, due to the zealous personal work of a Y.M.C.A. worker.

Harry soon became as whole-hearted in his religious duties as he had been seeking pleasure. Certainly his bump of pride was considerably dented, nor long after his conversion he was seen in the open-air carrying a long pole on the top of which was a large lamp with pointed rays painted on the glass.

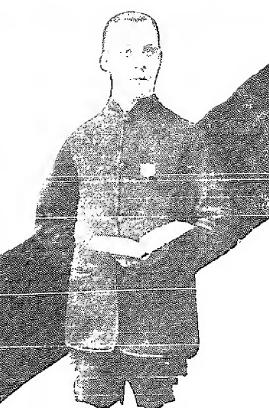
An Aspiring Young Grocer

But what was Harry Otway doing for his living all the time? He was learning the grocery business. One day his boss said to him, "I say, Otway, go out and canvass for orders; for every family you get to give us their trade I'll give you a shilling." Now the subject of our story has always been a cute hand for business (as some of you know). Perhaps it was about this time that his ingenuity and tact in dealing with people were considerably developed. Anyway, about a mile away from the store a new district was rapidly being built up, and many families were moving into the area. The aspiring grocer's clerk kept on the watch for all newcomers. He would then present himself to the lady of the house,

and say, "Pardon me, madam, but I suppose practically all this district with groceries. I see you have just arrived and, no doubt, are in need of goods. I shall be glad to send along your requirements at once." Well, the little boy worked, in fact, his master's business steadily increased and larger premises had to be secured and also two extra assistants. Seventeen year old Otway was now sort of chief secretary to the boss grocer, and continued to pile up the shillings which were, one day, to defray his expenses in the Training Garrison.

A Friend's Influence

About this time Harry Otway made a friend who was destined to play no mean part in his life. It was one Charles Bayton, commercial traveler for a large mercantile house. This new friend was a Christian and a Soldier in The Salvation Army. The traveler extended a hearty invitation to the cleric to attend a weekend's Meetings at the local Corps. Otway did. Right then and there the ladhood of his becoming a black-robed ceremony abandoned; instead he became a red-shirted Salvationist. The stoutness in body spirit and the intrepid daring of The Army Soldiers whom he met won his admiration.



Cadet Henry Otway in 1883.

He decided to become one of them, and not many weeks passed before he was a full-fledged Soldier.

And a good Soldier he was, too. Notwithstanding his long business hours, 7 a.m. to 9 p.m., he became an ardent "War Cry" enthusiast, making his sales late at night. In those days "The Cry" was issued twice weekly and sold for half-penny. Very often the quiet back streets of Hove (West Brighton), resounded with a shocking war cry, "War! War! War! All the latest news about it. Only one half-penny!" shouted a shrill voice. Doors would be opened, heads would pop out of the window, and behold the only sign of war was a diminutive chap with an armful of papers for sale. The surprised folks proved ready buyers.

Then came Training days. It was in 1883 that "War Cry" Sergeant Otway entered the Clapton Training Garrison. It must have been a memorable session for many Cadets of that day became, in after years, Officers of marked ability and far-reaching influence. Among other members of that historic group were Commissioners: Oldham, Sowton, Pearce and Palmer; Colonels: Murray, Spomer, Bennett and Pugh; Lieutenant-Colonel Adby, and Brigadiers: Southall and Read. The late Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Howard, was the Training Garrison Principal at that time.

Those were the days of malicious persecution. Frequently the open-air Brigade would return to the Garrison in a bruised and battered condition. Cadet Otway managed to escape physical injury, but he did get a sticky dose one time when passing an East London saloon. Be it known that at this time Cadet Otway was trying his best, because his only window, four stories up, suddenly was opened. Two hands holding a large bucket were extended; and when the Cadets marched beneath the threatening pail if the villain upstairs didn't pour its contents upon them. It was hell-poster's pastel. Alas, poor Cadet Otway's uniform was beautifully snatched with "saturation."

Colonel Otway tells us that he was present in the great Meeting at Mile End, Whitechapel, when Cadet Field and Abby sang "the song that made him famous"; namely—

"You must get your sins forgiven,
For the sun goes down."
On the following Sunday in Clapton, a man rushed screaming to the platform form, sobbed his way to God and asked for the sweet singer who had soled a few days previously.

(To be continued)

WEDDING BELLS IN NOVA SCOTIA

Ensign John Hart and Ensign Daisy Sinclair United at Amherst, and Captain Herbert Pomroy and Captain Emily Arthur at Halifax II.

MAJOR ALEX. MACDONALD OFFICIATES

ON MONDAY, June 22nd, at 1 p.m. at the Royal Army Citadel in Amherst, was filled to capacity, and though despite the rain, that did not prevent the gathering from hours. The occasion was the marriage of Ensign John Hart and Ensign Daisy Sinclair. A large arch of blue and white, beauty and filled the air with fragrance. After a song and prayer by Captain London of Pipe-horn, Mr. Monash, the organist of the United Church, rendered some appropriate music. Captain Latch, of Putney, read the 23rd Psalm, and Major Macdonald performed the ceremony, after which brief addresses were made by Captain Symons, Lieutenant Nicholls, the bride, the groom and Mrs. Major Macdonald. Mr. Webster Fraser, a leading vocalist of the town, sang a very beautiful solo; and Major Macdonald read a number of congratulatory messages. The Soldiers of the Corps provided a banquet for the visiting Officers and the invited guests after the service. Ensign and Mrs. Hart have done good service in the past, and we trust that their future may be one of much usefulness in the service of God and The Army.

CAPTAIN HERBERT POMROY and Captain Emily Arthur were married by Major Macdonald in the Immigration Office in Liverpool.

O God, perfect us in love, that we may conquer all selfishness and hatred of others; fill our hearts with Thy joy, and shed abroad in them Thy peace which passeth understanding; that so all murmurings may be overcome.

THE WAR CRY

July 11th,



Sub-Territorial Commander:
COL. THOMAS CLOUD
Headquarters:
SPRINGDALE ST.
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Herbert Porter.

To be Ensign:

Captain Joseph Hewitt.

Captain Arthur Parsons.

Captain Len Burridge.

Captain Wilson Legge.

Captain Eva Crann.

Captain Miriam Pidgeon.

CHARLES SOWTON,

Commissioner.

General Secretary's Notes

In the Notre Dame Bay tour twenty-six places were visited, thirty Meetings conducted, and one hundred and fifty-one souls were forward for Salvation and Sanctification. 290 miles were traveled by motor boat, and 50 by steamer.

In connection with this year's Congress eight new Corps will be opened, raising the total number of Corps in the Sub-Territory to one hundred.

The number of pupils sitting for the C.I.E. examinations at the College this year is the largest on record.

It is pleasing to note that the twelve pupils who sat in the recent Trinity Music examinations were successful in securing passes in their respective grades. Our thanks are expressed to Captain Marian Barter, who took such a deep interest in her pupils.

In the farewell that takes place on the 12th of July, St. Corps will be affected. This is the largest farewell on record in the Sub-Territory.

CATALINA**Envoy and Mrs. Crocker**

We had Sergeant-Major Estill and six of the Comrades from Bonavista with us recently. Following the Holiness Meeting we took the Flag and drum in Little Catalina, a distance of three miles, and held an Open-Air Meeting. A large number of people gathered around the ring; some stepped into the ring and bore testimony to the power of God to save. One Brother, over seventy years of age, shouted the praises of God. In the Open-Air one seeker found pardon through the Blood. The Hall, at Catalina, was packed at night long before the Meeting started. In the Prayer Meeting, one man, a backslider, got the victory. Three others claimed pardon.

NEWS FROM THE SUB-TERRITORY**COLONEL and MRS. CLOUD
CONDUCT STIMULATING MEETINGS
AT CORPS IN THE NOTRE DAME BAY DISTRICT**

(Continued from Last Week)

LEAVING Comfort Cove on a recent Monday morning, a journey of fifty-five miles was undertaken under not too favorable circumstances, especially while passing New Bay Head when the sea was rough. Apart from the feelings caused by the tossing of the motor boat the party reached Springdale in safety, and in sufficient time to conduct a Meeting. Captain Buffet accompanied us to Springdale, where an impressive Meeting was held.

An appropriate duet, by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, a quartet by the Colonel, Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, and Master Murray Tilley, were special features. The Colonel gave a very impressive address and sixteen surrendered.

Next morning a visit was made to both the day schools under Captain Little and Candidate Jennings respectively. Commandant and Mrs. Bowering, the Corps Officers, are under farewell orders: they are appointed to Twillingate Corps and District.

Lin's Bight, the next Corps visited, was reached on the following afternoon; as we approached the Bight we were greatly pleased to see that the Citadel had been painted. Ensign and Mrs. Porter were on the wharf to greet us, and conveyed us to our respective billets.

At night the building was filled: Comrades from Cutwell Arm and Beaumont were present at this service. The playing of the chimes by Ensign Hewitt proved an added attraction. Ensign Porter was the recipient of congratulations on his promotion to the rank of Adjutant. Ensign Parsons, a former Soldier of this Corps, expressed his delight at meeting so many of the old Comrades. Mrs. Colonel Cloud, and Mrs. Major Tilley expressed their pleasure at visiting the Corps, and spoke words of encouragement. The Colonel's earnest appeal deepened the conviction already evident, and we rejoiced over six seekers.

A visit was paid to Little Ward's Harbor on the following morning, where we found Captain Stead burying a child of Brother and Sister Dicks. The Comrades expressed their joy over this brief visit. The Captain accompanied us back to Little Bay Islands, where a crowded Meeting was held at night. Although the heat was extreme the building was packed to its utmost capacity. Ensign Hewitt and Mrs. Major Tilley, previous Corps Officers, expressed their pleasure at meeting many of the Comrades. Mrs. Cloud gave some early-day reminiscences, and at the conclusion of the Colonel's address two knelt at the penitent-forn. We were pleased to note that the property at this Corps has received attention, also a new Quarter has been erected. Great credit is due the Comrades who, in addition to their individual responsibilities, gave of their money and labor to build the Quarters. The day school, where Lieutenant Sheppard is in command, was inspected. Mr.

Jones, father of Cadet Jones, now in the Training Garrison, is nearing the River; Mrs. Cloud prayed with him.

King's Point, the most northerly Corps in the Bay, was the next port of call. Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, the Corps Officers, who had both traveled with the party, were glad of this visit. The Hall was well filled, and deep interest prevailed throughout. In the Prayer Meeting six souls found deliverance. A splendid new Quarter has been erected since our last visit, and a suitable piece of land, donated by the Sergeant-Major for a cemetery, has been partly fenced.

A further ten-mile journey brought us to Jackson's Cove, where Captain and Mrs. S. Rideout have been laboring for the past year; the Captain filling the dual capacity of Corps Officer and day school teacher. A Salvation Meeting was held at night, in which all

**Commissioner
Sowton**

SUPPORTED BY

COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

WILL CONDUCT

**GREAT CONGRESS
GATHERINGS**

SAT. JULY 18 TO WED. JULY 22

AT

St. John's, Nfld.

the visiting Officers participated. We visited with twelve seekers.

Starting bright and early the next day we stopped at Harry's Harbor for a brief chat with Captain Thorne, the Corps Officer. On leaving this port we found that the engine shaft had become disconnected, but Ensign Parsons soon had the engine in working order, and we landed at Piley's Island in sufficient time to conduct the weekend Meetings.

A special Musical Festival had been arranged for the Saturday night. The Meetings on Sunday were well attended. In the Holiness Meeting the Comrades listened attentively to the address given by the Colonel. In addition to the two who came forward many confessions were renewed.

The Company Meeting was visited by Major Tilley. He gave a short address. The Hall was filled at night; many chairs were secured for seating accommodation. Testimonies were given by Ensign Hewitt and Mrs. Colonel Cloud, after which the Colonel dealt with the

importance of seeking Salvation. One surrendered. Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, who have been stationed here for the past year, are under farewell orders, and are appointed to St. John's III. The day school under Candidate F. Stickland, is making satisfactory progress.

Brighton was visited during Monday afternoon by the Colonel and Major; some encouraging information was gathered from Captain Legge, who is the sole minister and day school teacher of this neighborhood.

The night Meeting at Triton, was well attended, many being unable to gain admittance. A very inspiring service was conducted, and ten seekers came to the mercy-seat. Congratulations were accorded Captain Legge, who was advanced to the rank of Ensign. Shortly after the Meeting the S.S. "Clyde" arrived and took two of our party, Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, back to their Corps.

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons, who have been in charge of Triton for the past two years, are to be congratulated on the splendid advance that has been made. A large addition has been added to the Quarters, and the Citadel has been framed and sheeted; a new school has also been erected at Triton East. The schools at Card's Harbor, Triton East and West, under the leadership of Candidates' Leewood, Piercy, and Dawe respectively, have had a good year, and the increased attendance in these schools is very satisfactory.

Leaving Triton, we stopped for a few moments at Cottle's Cove with Lieutenant Pierce.

Captain and Mrs. Edgar and their people welcomed us at Point Leamington. In the night Meeting eight seekers were forward. Point Leamington, like many other places, has suffered during the past year by the migration of many Comrades to other parts of the Island.

Next day a north-east blizzard raged. The "Bramwell Booth" paraded her moorings and drifted towards the shore. A number of Comrades volunteered to assist in getting her off the strand, which was accomplished with great difficulty. We were sorry, however, that Commandant Canning was injured during the process of getting the boat off.

It had been arranged to visit Campbellton the following night but owing to the storm the S.S. "Clyde" was unable to put to sea. Fearing that the party would not reach St. John's in sufficient time to make arrangements for the C.H.E. examinations, the Major decided to walk across country to Botwood, a distance of seventeen miles, which he did, reaching there in sufficient time to catch the train at Bishop's Falls for St. John's. Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Mrs. Major Tilley and Master Murray had to wait for the "Clyde" and after a very rough trip landed safely at Lewisporte.

This tour was greatly appreciated by the Officers, Soldiers and friends, who did their best to make the visit of their Leaders a success.

LUSHE'S BIGHT

Ensign and Mrs. Porter

Adjutant Caines, the District Officer, paid a visit to this Corps recently. Owing to a storm he was detained and spent the weekend with us. We finished with one seeker at the mercy-seat.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before, as far as possible, assist and if difficult, afford help. Colonels H. Otway, James, and Albert Street, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

FLANDER, Mrs. Mildred E.—Age 30. Height 5 ft. 4 in. Weight 150 lbs. Red hair, brown eyes. All round freckled face. Left Boston January 1921 with three children: Rebecca, age 8, large dark complexion; Thomas, age 6, fair complexion; Herbert, age 3, light hair, blue eyes.

ELD., Mary E.—Age 55. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Dark brown hair, light blue eyes, fresh complexion. Canadian. Any information concerning her would be appreciated whether dead or alive.

HENDERSON, Harold—Age 21, came to Canada in 1913 from Handsworth, England and was living in New York. Never quite home, always forgotten, the past and are eager to hear tidings of him. Any information will be thanked fully received.

PHILIPSON, Jack—Last heard from in 1913 from Detroit, Michigan offered any definite information as to the whereabouts of this man.

PRATT, George—Height about 5 ft. 11 in. Clean shaven, fair, married. Was a miner in Colorado, but left there and later supposed to have a small garage business of his own. Brother Fred very anxious to locate.

1552

WALDER, Lionel Stuart—Age 49. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Light brown hair, dark blue eyes, olive complexion, married. Missing since February 1924. May be in Canada.

1513

BERRY, Ruth Allen, nee Dugopier—Age 21, height 5 ft. 1 1/2 in. Dark brown hair, light blue eyes, fresh complexion. Was in Hamilton, Ontario, but believed now to be in Toronto. Please write mother at Little Lever.

1514

LANE, Artist Alfred—Single, age 22, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Born in London, England, emigrated to Canada in 1912. Missing since June 1924. Laborer, 5 ft. 10 in. Work with extra gang at North Bay, but was heard to at Sudbury. Father was born in Ireland, and mother anxiously seeks her son.

1515

CUSHNIE, Frances—30-40, likely married; was a traveler for a firm in Aberdeen. Came to Canada or U.S.A. in 1911. Cousin is seeking his whereabouts.

1516

WHITTON, Norman—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, grey eyes, yellow complexion. Was a salesman at Hamilton, Ontario, came to Canada April 1924, and may have gone west.

1517

JEFFERY, Ernest George—Age 24. Native of Germany, England. Where he last wrote home he was in Tyneside. Mother anxious; enquire.

1518

EDWARDS, Alexander and William George—Ages 21 and 35, blue eyes and hair. Both named. Was a stenographer and typist. Alexander was heard from in Toronto, some three years ago. The second may be a soldier and has been away twenty years. Mother is desirous of communicating with them.

1519

WRIGHT, Edward—Age 17, height about 5 ft. 4 in. Fair hair, blue eyes, very fair complexion. Missing since June 1924. Enlisted in Newark, N.J., and it is thought may have gone to Canada. Officers are especially asked to make a lookout for this lad, as he may appeal to The Salvation Army for aid. Grandmother enquires.

1520

PHILPOTT, Kate—Age 56, height 5 ft. 4 in. Grey hair, light blue eyes, medium complexion, cabinet maker by trade. Came to Canada about a dozen years ago, and was last heard from in 1913. Died last when he was ill in a Toronto Hospital. Used to attend The Salvation Army.

1521

OCEAN TRAVEL
Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army, intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.
Address your communication to—
The Resident Secretary,
BRIGADIER J. G. PORTER,
29 University St., Montreal,
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
295 Ontario St., Toronto,
ADJUTANT J. INGRAM,
183 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

July 11th, 1925

THE WAR CRY

15

ing Salvation, Adjutant and have been ap- past year, are rs. and are ap- s 111. The dy- iate F. Stick- tisfactory go-

visited during by the Colonial encouraging in- ered from Cap- the sole minister teacher of this

g. at Triton, was by being unable

A very im- induced, and to the mercy-seat,

were accorded it was advanced sign. Shortly after

S.S. "Clyde" two of our party, Hewitt, back to

rs. Parsons, who gage of Triton for- are to be con- spiedilic ad- duced. A large ad- dded to the Quan- Citadel has been ed; a new school erected at Triton al at Card's Bar- and West, under

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Mrs. Edgar and comus at Point in the night Meet- ers were forward, on, like many other red during the past migration of many other parts of the

north-east blizzard unwell Booth" par- and drifted to- A number of C reed to assist in the strand, which was with great diffi- however, that Con- wing was injured sat- of getting the best

I arranged to the following night he storm the S. S. able to put to sea the party would not be in sufficient time arrangements for the crossings, the Major de- across country to instance of seventeen he did, reaching there me to catch the train falls for St. John's.

Mrs. Cloud, Mrs. and Master Murray for the "Clyde" and through trip landed safe- te.

as greatly appreciated. Soldiers and sailors did their best to make their leaders a success

HE'S RIGHT and Mrs. Porter Caines, the Dignitaries to visit to this Co- ing to a storm he had spent the weekend finished with one mercy-seat.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe. Please send us all possible information in difficulty. Address: Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

FLANDER, Mrs. Mildred E.—Age 30. Height 5 ft. 2 in. Weight 130 lbs. Red hair, brown eyes, full, round, freckled face. Left Boston January 1923, with three children. Robber, age 8, son, born complexion; Herbert, age 5, right hair, blue eyes.

ELD. Mary E.—Age 65. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Dark brown hair, light blue eyes, thin, nervous. Canadian. Any information as to the above will be appreciated whether dead or alive.

HENDERSON, Harold—Age 21, came to Canada in 1913 from Huddersfield, England, and was living in Toronto. Mother and father have forgiven the past and are eager to hear tidings of him. Any information will be the best reward.

15518 **PHELPSON**, Jack—Last heard from in 1911 in North Bay. Reward offered for any definite information as to the whereabouts of this man.

15643 **PRATT**, George—Height about 5 ft. 11 in. Brown hair, blue eyes. Married. Was a motorman on the Toronto Street Railway, and later supposed to have a small garage business of his own. Brother Fred very anxious to locate.

15552 **WALDER**, Lionel Stuart—Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., light brown hair, dark blue eyes, olive complexion, married. Missing since February, 1924. May be in Windsor or Etobicoke.

15439 **BERRY**, Ruth or Allen, nee Dockery—Age 27, height 5 ft. 1 1/2 in., dark brown hair, light blue eyes, frosty complexion. No family but believed to be in Toronto. Please write mother at Little Lever.

15391 **LANE**, Arthur Alfred—Single, age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Born in England. England. Small scar on eye-brow, missing since June, 1924. Laborer. Went away to get work with extra gang at North Bay, but has not been seen as yet. Father is dangerously ill, and mother anxiously seeks her son.

15578 **CUSHNIE**, Frances—Age 30-40, likely married; was a traveler for a firm in Aberdeen. Came to Canada in 1911. Mr. Cousin is seeking his whereabouts.

15575 **WHITTON**, Norman—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, grey eyes, ash-grey complexion. Was a German at home—Fundercame to Canada April, 1924, and may have gone West.

15527 **JEFFERY**, Ernest George—Age 24, brown hair, hazel eyes, very fair complexion, blue eyes, near-sighted and wears very thick eye-glasses with tortoise-shell frames. Left his home in North N.Y., and is thought to have come to Toronto. Officers are especially asked to keep a lookout for this lad, as he may appeal to The Salvation Army for aid. Grandmother, 15619

PHILPOTT, Kate—Was a Salvation Army Captain in England six years ago, left resigned and came to Canada some three years ago. Is thought to still be a Salvationist. An old Comrade Officer enquires.

15519 **DOWLEY**, Robert—Age 50, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey hair, light blue eyes, medium complexion, rather pale. Came to Canada a number of years ago, and was last heard from in December last when he was ill in a Toronto Hospital. Used to attend The Salvation Army.

15611

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Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army, intending to go to sea, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

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341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL
29 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT R. SMITH, Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY, 103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

THE WAR CRY

IMPORTANT!

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for the year Nineteen Twenty-six

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SALVATION ARMY CALENDAR

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Address all orders and enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY
26 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Muskoka—Sat-Sun, July 9-10th.
St. John's, Newfoundland — Sat., July 18th, to Wed., July 22nd (Sub-Territorial Congress). Major Taylor will accompany.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: London, I., Sat.-Mon., July 11-12th; St. Thomas, Tues., July 13th; Stratford, Wed., July 14th.

BRIGADIER MCAMMOND: Ingersoll, Sat.-Sun, July 11-12th; London I., Sat.-Sun., July 18-19th; Seaforth, Sat.-Sun., July 25-26th.

HE IS NEAR

A CRIPPLED mother and her small daughter lived together. One dark night it was necessary to go to a neighbor's and there was no one to go but the child. "You will not be afraid, will you?" the mother asked. The child hesitated, then said brightly, "You stand at the door, mother, and then I just can't be afraid." On returning, the little girl said, with her face aglow, "I wouldn't be afraid to go anywhere if you stood in the doorway and waited."

Stephen was ready for anything when he saw Jesus standing by God, just as the child saw her mother standing in the doorway. We, too, may be sure Christ still stands in the doorway—so we need have no fear.

A CADETS SOLO

THE day was one of the below zero class, and covering everywhere was a newly laid mantle of snow. A small band of men Cadets were holding an Open-Air, and, as if inspired by the purity and whiteness of the snow all round him, the possessor of a rich tenor voice stepped into the ring and sang that wonderful song "Though your sins be as scarlet." It was just a part of the Open-Air service and nothing more was thought of the incident, other than the hope which characterizes all Army efforts, that the Holy Spirit would use the message.

Some days later two Cadets were stopped by a lady who said "About two weeks ago a party of Salvationists were holding an Open-Air Meeting and a man sang about sins being made 'white as snow.' The message in song gripped me. I could not leave the street to proceed on my journey until the last word was sung. I was helped and encouraged, and I desire to acknowledge my thankfulness." Singers of The Salvation Army, be encouraged. Every song you sing in His strength is used by Him to some purpose. Effort spent in His service is never wasted or lost.—A.K.

LET US RALLY

Tune—"Let the Lower Lights be Burning."

Let us rally for the Master. While it yet is called to-day; Let us rally round the banner Marching on the narrow way.

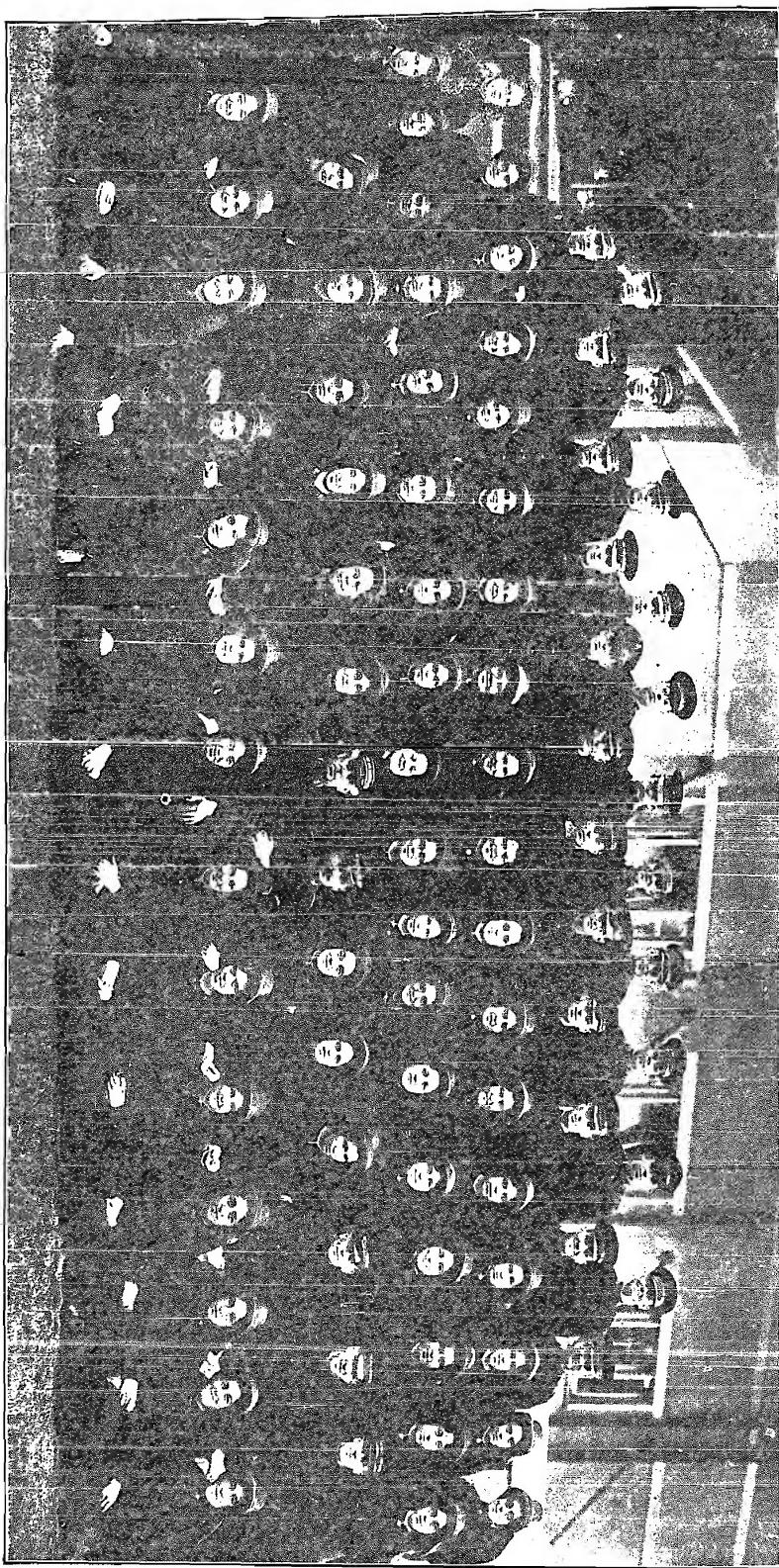
Chorus

Let us rally, let us rally, For our blessed Lord and King; Let us rally, let us rally, And His praises we will sing.

Let us rally for the Master. Front the dawn till setting sun; Then when we have cast our anchor We shall hear the glad "Well done." Words by Bandsman R. Brown, Flint, Michigan, U.S.A.

July 11th, 1924

CADETS of the 'VALIANT' SESSION 1924-25

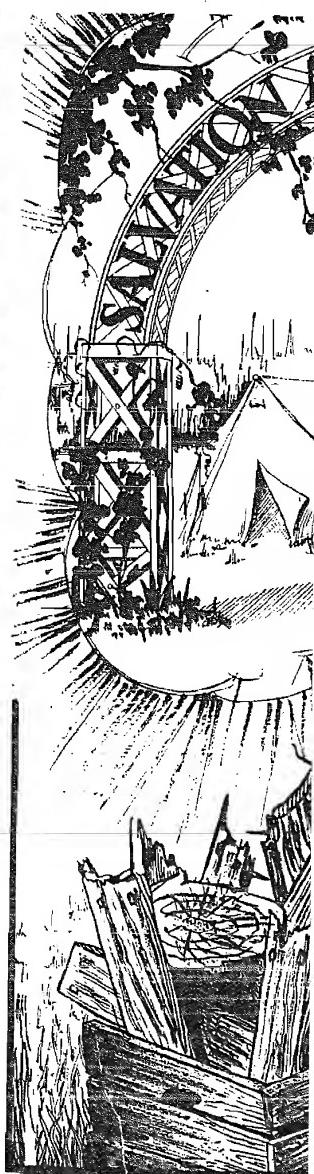


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TOP ROW (left to right)—Cadets: Spears, Eveden, Wilder, Hallam, Wheeler, Sharp, Clarke, Fisher, Purdy, Matthews, Filton.
SECOND ROW—Patterson, Johnson, Lynch, Peeler, Ash, Hudson, Gernery, Wright, Cosham, Pitfray, Spratt, Lorimer.
THIRD ROW—L. Walker, Dart, Cobbett, March, Burrows, Billings, Chandler, Henderson, Piche, L. Spicer, Mason, Dearman, Garnett, Chatterton, Pitfray, Smith, Robins, Glover.
FOURTH ROW—M. Jones, Keeling, McCaffrey, Macmillan, I. Spicer, Yeland, Thompson, Sergeant Russell, Gooch, Lennox, Cadet F. Walker, Parsons, Miller, Walton, Hazard, E. Jones, Shepard, Charlton.
FIFTH ROW—Ensign Fairhurst, Ensign Betts, Captain Turner, Adjutant Sowton, Staff-Captain Raven, Mrs. Colonel Beltridge, Colonel Beltridge, Lieutenant Lewis, Captain Sharp, Captain Cooper, Captain Church, Captain Hiltz and Meade.
SIXTH ROW—Cadets Broom, Youngs, Armstrong, Hutchinson, Locke, Lantz, Williams, Weiss, Clarke, Penwarden, Turner, Cave, Hutchings, Hunt.

Official Gazette of T
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTE
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON

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Hundreds of Poor Children will t